

↑ hawkeye

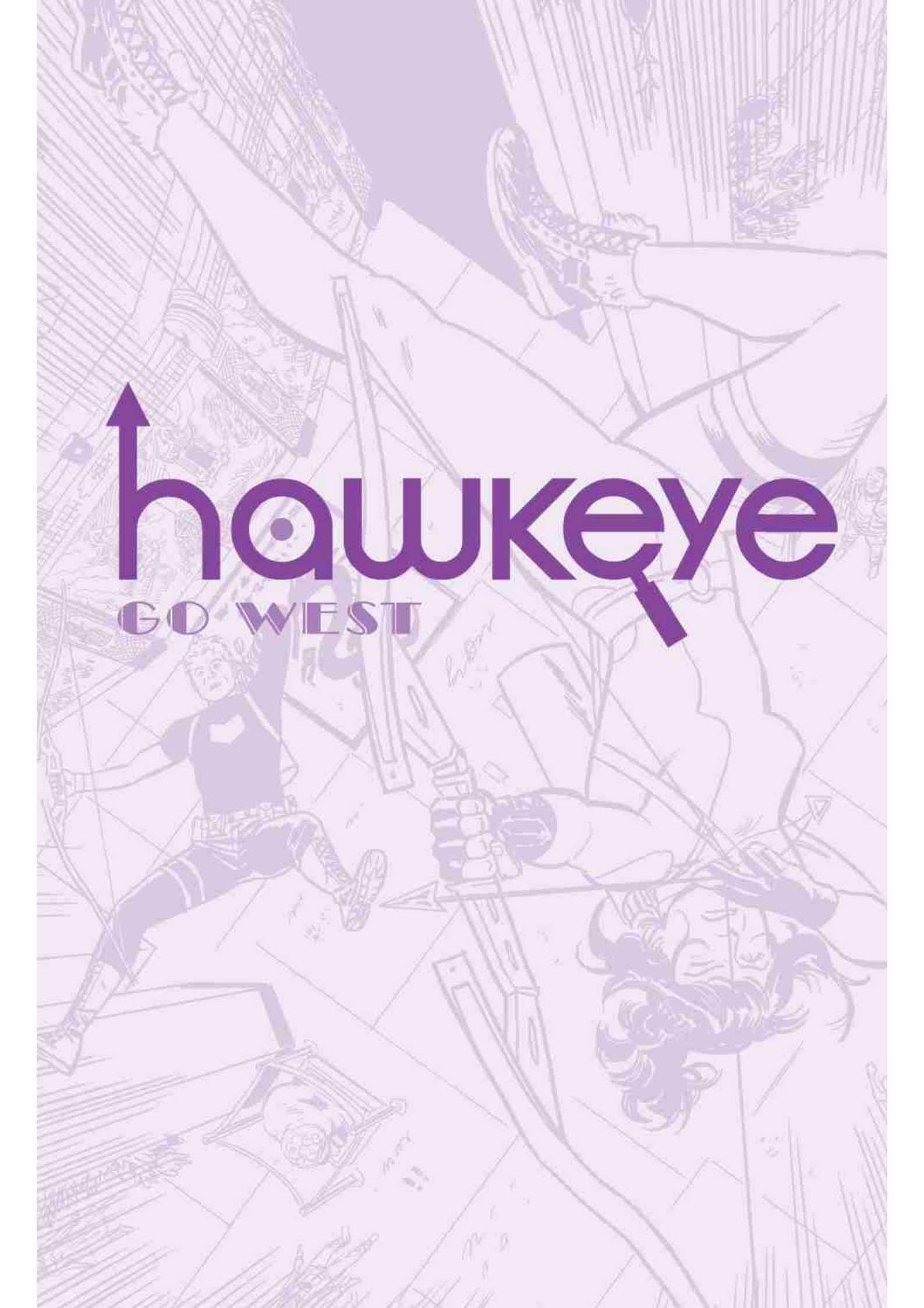


MARVEL

GO WEST

THOMPSON • ROMERO • RAFFAELE • CASELLI





↑hawkeye

GO WEST



hawkeye

GO WEST

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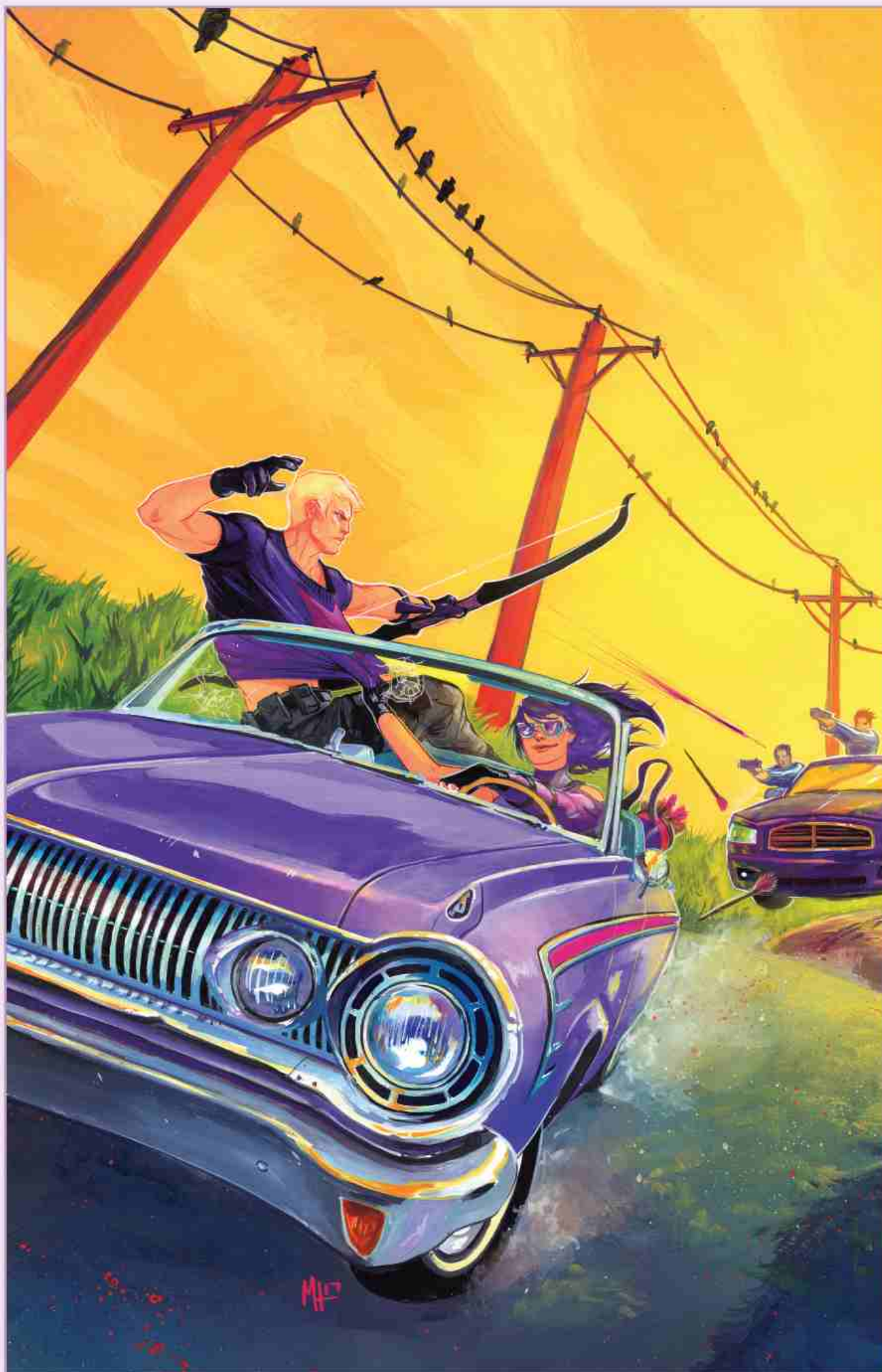
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GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE VARIANT
BY MEGHAN HETRICK



GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE & HAWKEYE

THE VANISHING POINT

**AN INSTANT APART!
A MOMENT BEYOND!
LOOSED FROM THE SHACKLES OF PAST, PRESENT, FUTURE—
A PLACE WHERE TIME HAS NO MEANING!
BUT WHERE TRUE INSIGHT CAN BE GAINED!
MAKE YOUR CHOICE! SELECT YOUR DESTINATION!
THIS JOURNEY IS A GIFT...**

AS A BOY, CLINT BARTON RAN AWAY FROM HIS ABUSIVE FOSTER FATHER TO JOIN THE CIRCUS. HIS APTITUDE FOR ARCHERY LANDED HIM AN APPRENTICESHIP UNDER THE SWORDSMAN WHO — THOUGH HE HELPED CLINT HONE HIS SKILLS — TURNED OUT TO BE A CRIMINAL. NOW CLINT'S AN AVENGER AND ONE OF THE TWO GREATEST SHARPSHOOTERS KNOWN TO MAN. HE IS...

HAWKEYE



KATE BISHOP WAS BORN THE DAUGHTER OF A WEALTHY BUSINESSMAN, BUT WHEN SHE LEARNED THAT HER FATHER'S FORTUNE WAS BUILT ON A LIFE OF CRIME, SHE VOWED TO RISE ABOVE THOSE WHO'D LET HER DOWN. SHE SET OUT TO BETTER THE WORLD AND HAS BECOME A DAMN GOOD SUPER HERO. NOW KATE'S ONE OF THE GREATEST PRIVATE DETECTIVES IN LOS ANGELES AND THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHARPSHOOTER. SHE IS...

HAWKEYE

GENERATIONS

THE ARCHERS

AN ISLAND IN...

...HONESTLY? I
HAVE NO IDEA WHERE
THIS ISLAND IS.

SO, ONE MINUTE THINGS ARE
TOTALLY NORMAL...Y'KNOW,
BATTLING TO SAVE THE WORLD,
JUST EVERYDAY BORING STUFF
IN THE LIFE OF A HAWKEYE...

...AND NOW I'M HIP-
DEEP IN JUNGLE. AND
I GOTTA SAY, NOT
LOVING THE LOCALE.

IT'S VERY MUCH WITH THE
BUGS AND THE SNAKES AND
THE EXTREME HOTNESS.
DO. NOT. LIKE.

THERE'S ALSO THE FACT THAT
THE ENTIRE ISLAND IS CRAWLING
WITH THE MOST FAMOUS
MARKSMEN IN THE WORLD.

SNAP



TWING

AND SINCE MOST OF THEM
ARE VILLAINS, THEY'RE ALL
TRYING TO KILL EACH
OTHER, NATCH...

AND WHEN I SAY THE MOST
FAMOUS MARKSMEN,
THAT OF COURSE INCLUDES...



...CLINT!

HOW DO
YOU KNOW THAT
NAME?!

NOT SURE EXACTLY WHERE OR
WHEN I AM, BUT CLINT DOESN'T
RECOGNIZE ME...AND BASED ON
HIS COSTUME, I'M DEFINITELY
IN THE PAST. JUST GREAT.





WITHOUT BLOWING UP?
I DON'T THINK SO!

MINE MUST HAVE BEEN
BROKEN. I DON'T
KNOW WHAT ELSE
TO TELL YOU!



WELL...
THAT DOESN'T
SEEM RIGHT.



WELL, UNLESS
YOU'RE WILLING TO
KILL ME, AND I KNOW YOU'RE
NOT, *CLINT*, THEN I SUGGEST
YOU LOWER YOUR WEAPON.



HEY! YOU CAN'T JUST KEEP YELLING OUT
SOMEONE'S NAME LIKE THAT...I WEAR THIS
MASK FOR A REASON, YOU KNOW...AND
HOW DO YOU KNOW MY
NAME ANYWAY?!



IT'S A LONG
STORY. I KNOW
YOU'RE A HERO, LIKE ME,
AND SO IMMA JUST PUT THIS
DOWN BECAUSE I'M DEFINITELY
NOT SHOOTING YOU AND I
DON'T THINK YOU'RE
GOING TO SHOOT
ME EITHER--



FWIP



OR HE IS DEFINITELY GOING
TO DO JUST THAT! GAH! I
CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING
TO GET KILLED BY OLD-
TIMEY HAWKEYE.



A BIT LATER.

DID YOU
KNOW THAT
GUY?

NO.

POOR GUY.
NOT EVEN A
NAME.

HE WAS
TRYING TO
KILL YOU.

YEAH,
YOU'RE RIGHT.
WHAT AN
ASSHAT.

ASSHAT?

OH, GREAT. I'M ALREADY
INTRODUCING NEW WORDS
TO THE PAST. WHERE DOES
THAT RATE ON THE "DEAD
BUTTERFLY" TIME-TRAVEL
SCALE? LOCK IT UP, KATE!

SO, WHO ARE
YOU REALLY? I'VE
NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE,
OR HEARD OF YOU, BUT
YOU LOOK PRETTY
CAPABLE WITH A BOW
AND ARROW...

I'M...I'M
NEW. A, UH, NEW
SUPER HERO.

STILL DOESN'T
EXPLAIN HOW YOU
KNOW MY NAME.

I KNOW, UH...
BLACK WIDOW. YEAH.
AND SHE TOLD ME WHO
YOU WERE. SHE TRUSTED
ME WITH YOUR SECRET
AND YOU CAN TOO.

I'M HERE TO
HELP. I'D NEVER HURT
YOU. AND I KNOW YOU'D
NEVER HURT ME. WELL,
NOT ON PURPOSE,
AT LEAST.

YOU'RE ASKING
ME TO TAKE A LOT
ON FAITH, HERE.

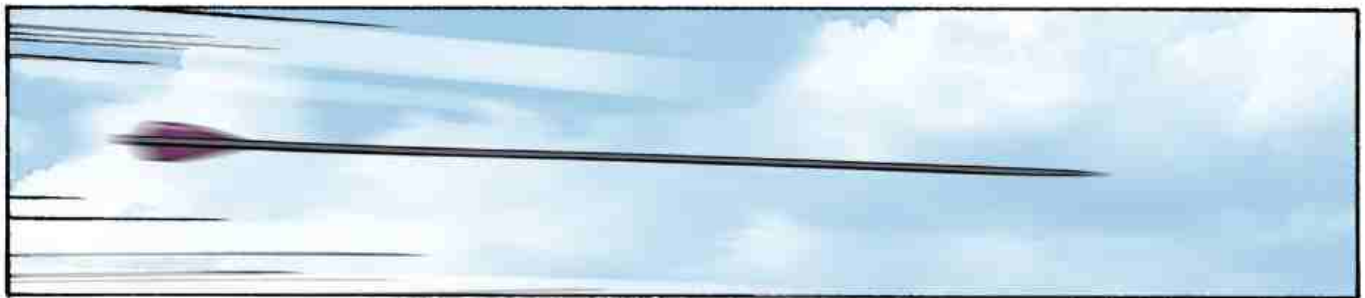
I KNOW.

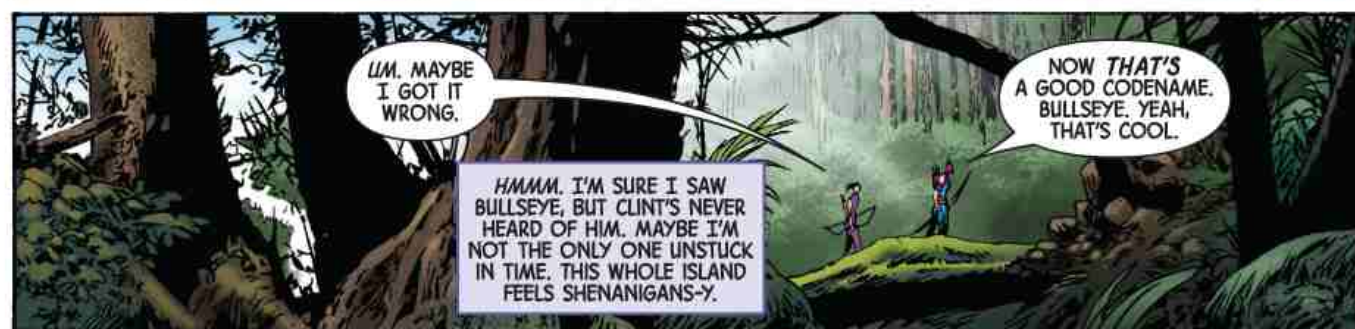
WELL, A LITTLE
ADVICE, YOU SHOULD
WORK ON YOUR COSTUME
SOME MORE BEFORE YOU
GO PRO. I MEAN, WHAT
ARE ALL THOSE HOLES
EVEN ABOUT? MAKES
NO SENSE.

I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU'RE MAKING FUN
OF MY COSTUME WHILE
YOU'RE IN THAT...
MONSTROSITY.











GOTTA PROD CLINT A LITTLE BIT, SEE IF I CAN PIECE TOGETHER WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE WITHOUT SAYING TOO MUCH.

SOOOO... YOU CAME HERE WILLINGLY, WHY?

WELL, *WILLINGLY* IS A STRETCH. I WAS INTRIGUED BY A CONTEST TO PROVE WHO THE BEST MARKSMAN IN THE UNIVERSE IS--

--PLUS THE WINNER GETS A HUGE PILE OF MONEY--

--BUT THEN I JUST SORT OF WOKE UP HERE?



HUH. LENDS WEIGHT TO THE THEORY THAT SOMETHING EXTRA BIZARRE IS GOING ON HERE.

WASN'T IT THE SAME FOR YOU?

SORT OF. I MEAN, I DON'T REALLY KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON EITHER, BUT I'M NOT SURE I GOT HERE THE SAME WAY YOU DID.

RIGHT. SPY STUFF. OR SOMETHING.

I THINK IT'S THIS WAY.



ANYWAY, I WAKE UP HERE AND IT'S JUST STUPID WITH VILLAINS. SO WHOEVER IS BEHIND THE WHOLE THING--AND I HAVE MY SUSPICIONS--DIDN'T ACCOUNT FOR THE FACT THAT THEY'VE BROUGHT, Y'KNOW, *VILLAINS*.

EXACTLY.

AND SO THE VILLAINS OPTED TO JUST START KILLING EACH OTHER INSTEAD OF TAGGING THEM OUT WITH THE TELEPORT BELTS.



SO, I DECIDED, IN A PERHAPS ILL-ADVISED MOVE, THAT I'D TAKE THEM ALL OUT WITH THE BELTS BEFORE THIS PLACE COULD BECOME A TOTAL BLOOD-BATH.

SOMETIMES BEING A SUPER HERO IS SUPER ANNOYING.



YEAH, THAT COULD BE MY CATCHPHRASE.

AND NOW THAT YOU'RE HERE, AND SEEM TO HAVE NOT BEEN "INVITED" THE WAY THE REST OF US WERE, I THINK YOU'RE OUR ACE IN THE HOLE. NOBODY EXPECTS YOU.

TRUE.





I FIGURE, IF WE CAN FIND WHEREVER OUR MYSTERIOUS HOST IS MONITORING THE EVENTS FROM, WE CAN SHUT THEM DOWN FROM THE SOURCE.

OKAY, SO WE SPLIT UP.

EXACTLY. YOU GET IN AND SHUT THEM DOWN AND I'LL DRAW THE HEAVY HITTERS AWAY FROM YOU...BECAUSE I FIGURE WE'RE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO ARE GOING TO HAVE THIS IDEA.



SO WHO'S LEFT? AT A MINIMUM I SAW BULLSEYE, TASKMASTER, AND CROSSFIRE. WHICH IS...A LOT.

WHO ARE YOU MOST WORRIED ABOUT?

I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE MOST OF THE GUYS I SAW, BUT THEY LOOKED SERIOUS, MAYBE ONE OF THEM IS THIS BULLSEYE YOU MENTIONED. BUT THE GUY I'M MOST CONCERNED ABOUT IS...



ME.

WHOA. SWORDSMAN. CLINT'S MENTOR.



YES. SWORDSMAN.

YOUR FORMER MENTOR.

THIS COULD BE BAD. ODDS ARE GOOD SWORDSMAN IS BEHIND THIS WHOLE THING.

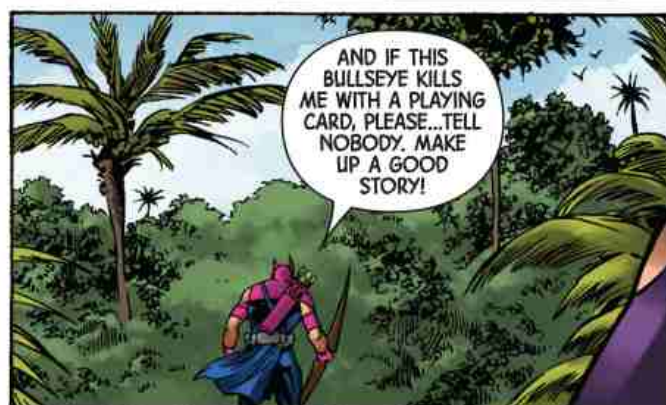


YES. AND ALL-AROUND... WHAT WAS THAT WORD YOU USED? ASSHAT?

I COME IN PEACE. I JUST WANT OFF THIS ISLAND, SAME AS YOU.

WELL, THAT'S NOT WHAT I WANT. I WANT **EVERYONE** SAFELY OFF THIS ISLAND. AND ODDS ARE YOU'RE BEHIND ALL OF THIS, SWORDSMAN. SOMEHOW.







SEEING CLINT AT THIS AGE...IT'S SOMEHOW BOTH COMFORTING AND DISTURBING.

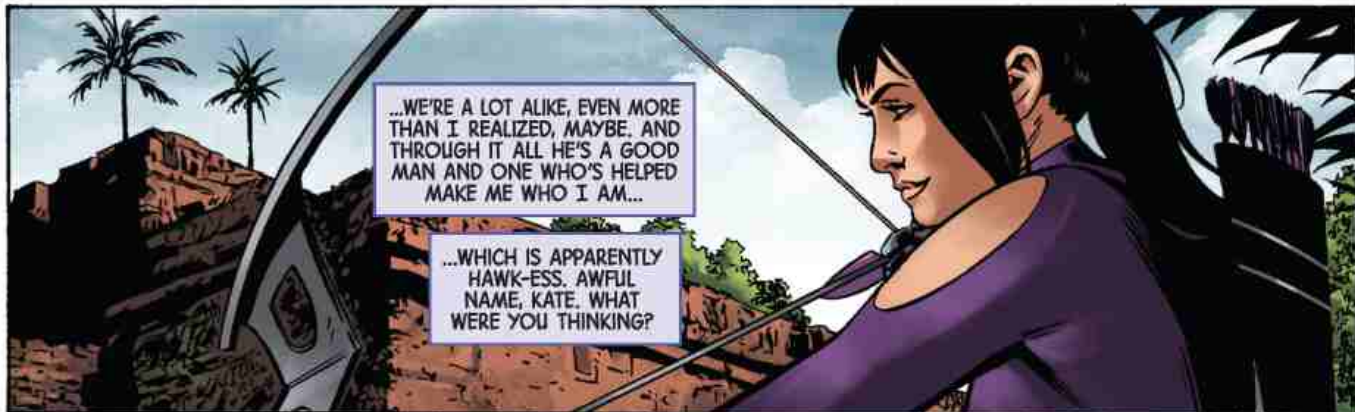


TO SEE HIM WITH SWORDSMAN, SUCH A MESSED-UP FATHER FIGURE... AND TO BE GOING THROUGH SOMETHING SO SIMILAR IN MY OWN LIFE WITH MY FATHER.--

--BOTH OF US SO UNSURE HOW IT'S ALL GOING TO END...



...MAKES ME GRATEFUL TO HAVE HAD A TEACHER AND A FRIEND LIKE CLINT. I KNOW I GIVE HIM ENDLESS GRIEF ABOUT HOW IRRESPONSIBLE HE IS, WHAT A MESS HE IS...BUT THE TRUTH IS...



...WE'RE A LOT ALIKE, EVEN MORE THAN I REALIZED, MAYBE. AND THROUGH IT ALL HE'S A GOOD MAN AND ONE WHO'S HELPED MAKE ME WHO I AM...

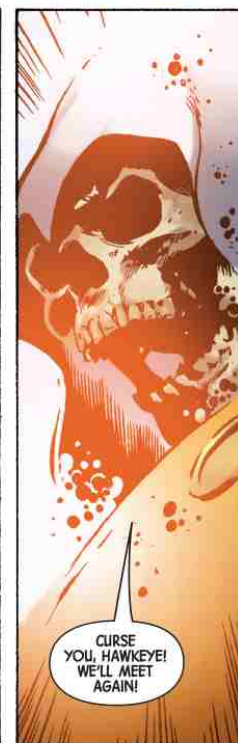
...WHICH IS APPARENTLY HAWK-ESS. AWFUL NAME, KATE. WHAT WERE YOU THINKING?

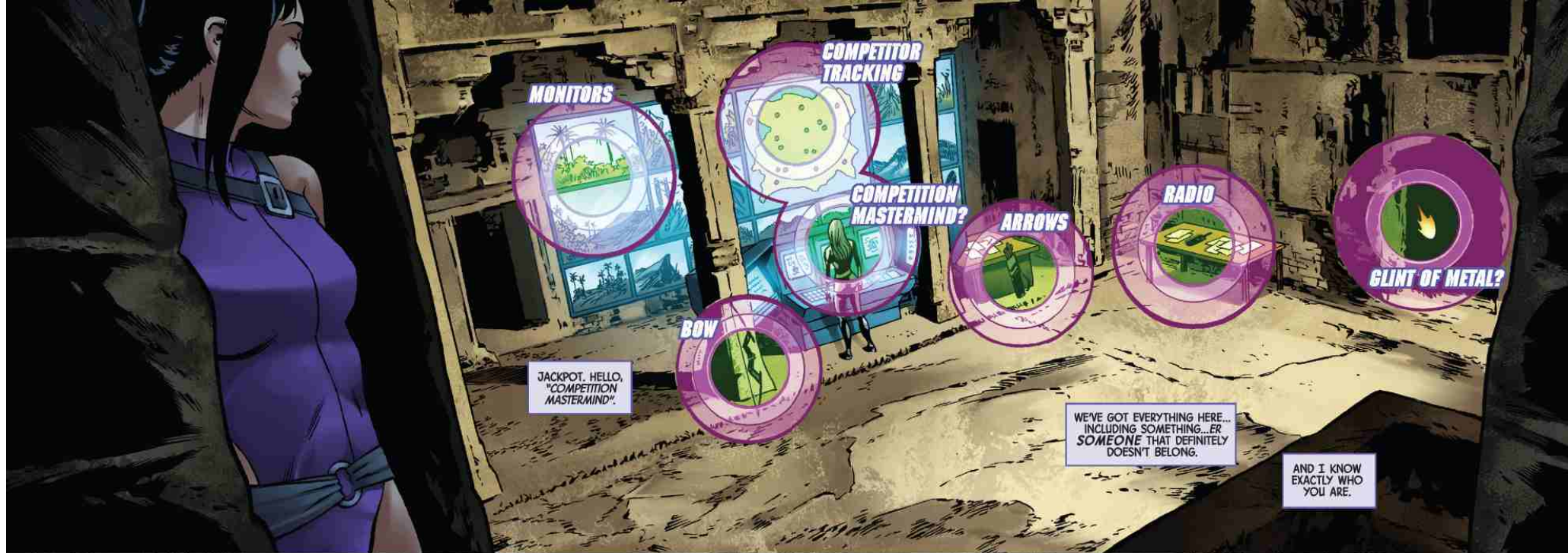


HIGH VANTAGE POINT

ANNNND IF I WERE A BASE OF OPERATIONS, I'D BE UP THERE.













WHY ARE THE COMPETITORS ATTACKING US? THAT'S NOT THE WAY TO WIN THE GAME!

WELL, YOU MOSTLY BROUGHT FREAKING SUPER VILLAINS... WHO LIKE TO KILL. ALSO, MAYBE THEY'RE ANNOYED AT BEING JERKED AROUND AND LURED TO AN ISLAND WHERE THEY END UP BEING HUNTED, Y' THINK?!



YES, YES, THAT EXACTLY. ONLY I MANIPULATE PEOPLE, LADY. I DON'T GET MANIPULATED.



HOW DID THESE PEOPLE GET HERE? DO YOU EVEN KNOW WHO BULLSEYE IS?

HE MUST BE THE BEST. EDEN PULLED ALL THE BEST MARKSMEN TO US, REGARDLESS OF TIME OR SPACE.

AND LOOK WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU MESS WITH TIME AND SPACE!!!



GREAT. SO I SAVED A LIFE, BUT IT'S OF A WOMAN WITH THE ABILITY TO MANIPULATE TIME AND SPACE? THAT'S PROBABLY A BIGGER DEAL THAN STEPPING ON A BUTTERFLY. I SUCK AT TIME TRAVEL.

EDEN... PLEASE DO ME A SOLID AND LEAD A GOOD LIFE, OKAY?



WHAT EXACTLY IS THE PLAN, YOUNG LADY?

STOP CALLING ME YOUNG LADY! IT'S... HAWK...ESS. OR WHATEVER.

THIS GIRL MAY BE INSANE.



OHMIGOD, I HATE EVERYONE ON THIS ISLAND SO MUCH.



UH, WE MAY HAVE TO COME UP WITH A NEW PLAN.



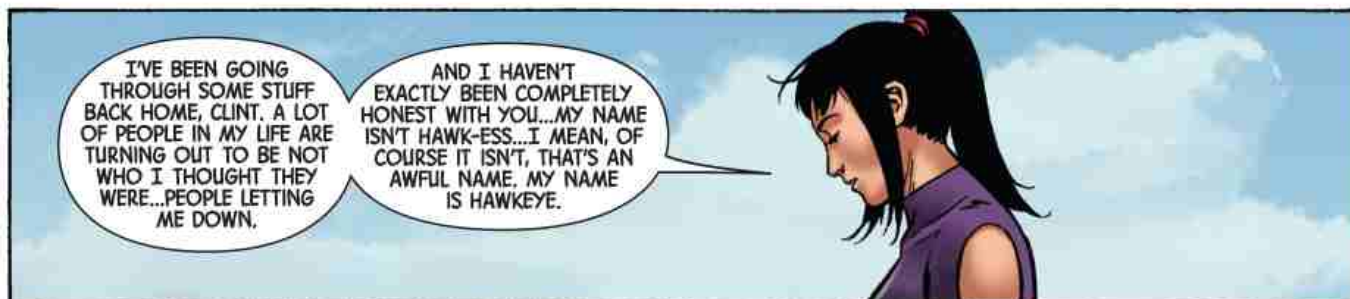






LATER.





I'VE BEEN GOING THROUGH SOME STUFF BACK HOME, CLINT. A LOT OF PEOPLE IN MY LIFE ARE TURNING OUT TO BE NOT WHO I THOUGHT THEY WERE...PEOPLE LETTING ME DOWN.

AND I HAVEN'T EXACTLY BEEN COMPLETELY HONEST WITH YOU...MY NAME ISN'T HAWK-ESS...I MEAN, OF COURSE IT ISN'T, THAT'S AN AWFUL NAME. MY NAME IS HAWKEYE.



DON'T... DON'T SAY ANYTHING, JUST LET ME TALK FOR A MINUTE, OKAY?

SO YOU'RE NOT DEAD OR ANYTHING WEIRD, YOU'RE JUST MY MENTOR AND SOMETIMES MY COLLEAGUE, AND YOU SHARED YOUR NAME WITH ME...

...AND WELL, I DON'T ALWAYS AGREE WITH WHAT YOU DO, BUT YOU'RE ALWAYS TRYING TO DO RIGHT. AND THAT MEANS A LOT.



SEEING *YOUR* MENTOR, SWORDSMAN, BEING...WELL, A REAL PIECE OF WORK...IT MAKES ME REALIZE HOW LUCKY I AM TO HAVE YOU.

EVEN WHEN YOU MAKE ME WANT TO TEAR MY HAIR OUT, I STILL ALWAYS KNOW YOU'RE GOOD.



THE THINGS I ADMIRE THE MOST ABOUT YOU NOW-- YOUR HEART, HOW YOU NEVER GIVE UP EVEN AS YOU FAIL OVER AND OVER AGAIN--YOU CAME TO THOSE THINGS WITHOUT A *YOU* TO HELP YOU.

AND I GUESS, WELL, I JUST WANTED TO SAY...



...THANK YOU. YOU'RE A GOOD MENTOR, CLINT, A GOOD FRIEND.

→SNORE←



CLINT?!

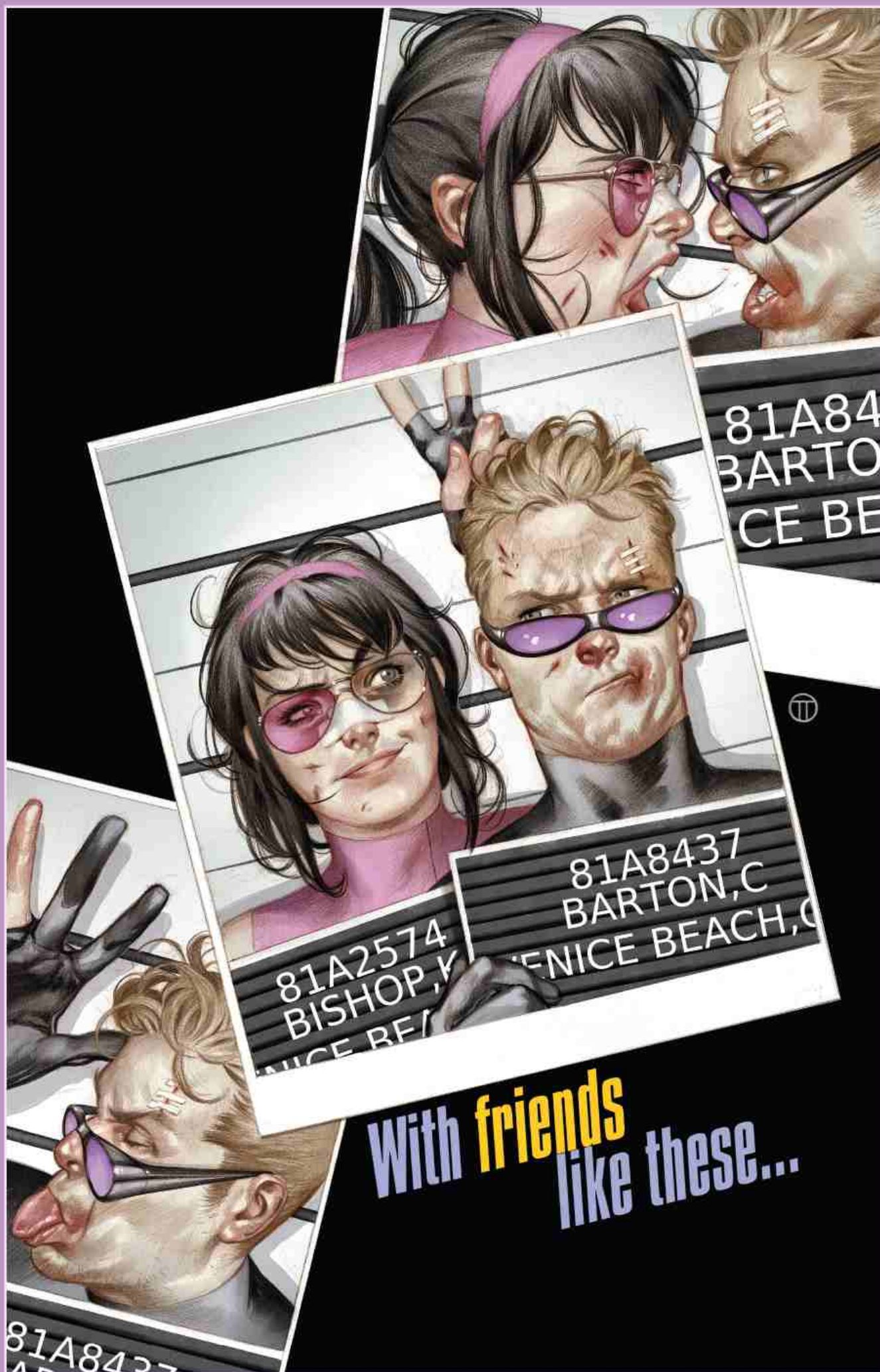
OH, YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.



HONESTLY? IT'S SORT OF COMFORTING THAT SOME THINGS NEVER CHA--

PUNK

→SNORE←





WOLVERINE
TEAM-UP!!!



JONATHAN
& LUCKY???



22 1/2 N. Venice Blvd.
Venice, CA 90291

CASE REPORT

CASE NO.: 016007

CASE NO.: 016007

INVESTIGATOR: KATE BISHOP, A.K.A. HAWKEYE

CLIENT: ME AND SOME WOLVERINES

CASE OVERVIEW:

While following up on some leads I got from Madame Masque's place, I ran into Laura Kinney, Gabby and Jonathan--A.K.A. Wolverine, Tiny Wolverine (?) and Literal Wolverine (??? I don't even know)--tearing things up at the same "sidekick hangout" I was investigating. Turns out we were looking for the same guy (poor sap).

DETAIL OF EVENTS:

We teamed up to make mincemeat of the minions, which was a super-nice distraction from the whole my-dad-may-have-murdered-my-mom-unless-she's-still-alive thing and the Madame-Masque-became-me-and-made-poor-life-decisions thing.

ACTION TAKEN:

We made mincemeat again (this time of the bad guy and his clones) and fortunately kept all our feet (long story). We trussed them up in roughly 500 rolls of duct tape for the LAPD to find, with a confession. Also, I'm realizing just now that nobody paid me. Dammit.

ADDITIONAL NOTES:

I think Lucky and Jonathan the Wolverine are in love. Is that legal?

(Oh, and I may have, uh, realized I needed help with the investigation into my mom's murder and uh...called Clint "this won't be awkward at all" Barton. GAH.)

STATUS:

CLOSED



EXHIBIT
A

HOLLYWOOD,
NOW.

YOU THINK RE-TEAMING WITH
YOUR MENTOR, COLLEAGUE,
NAMESAKE, FRIEND--*FAMILY*,
IF YOU'RE HONEST--WILL BE
A GOOD THING.

YOU TELL YOURSELF
YOU CAN COUNT
ON FAMILY.

BUT YOU'RE AN IDIOT,
BECAUSE FAMILY IS
ALSO THE MOST TROUBLE
OF ANYTHING AROUND.

I THINK THE ROOT OF
THE WORD "*FAMILY*" IS EVEN
SOMETHING ABOUT TROUBLE.
I MEAN, I MAY HAVE MADE
THAT UP, BUT IT TOTALLY
SHOULD BE.

ANYWAY, I'VE
GOTTEN AHEAD
OF MYSELF.

RIGHT NOW, THIS
IS HAPPENING.

SIGH.

GO FAMILY.
WOO.



HAWKEYE INVESTIGATIONS,
THREE HOURS AGO.

MOM

WELL,
YOU'VE GOT
A LOT TO
GO ON.

HA HA, VERY
FUNNY, CLINT.
I JUST GOT
STARTED.

I THINK...JUST
BASED ON THIS, AND
HOW MUCH THERE IS TO
DO, WE SHOULD OBVIOUSLY
WORK ON MY VERY
PRESSING PROBLEM
FIRST AND *THEN*
FIND YOUR MOM.

MOM

OF
COURSE
YOU DO.

WOOF

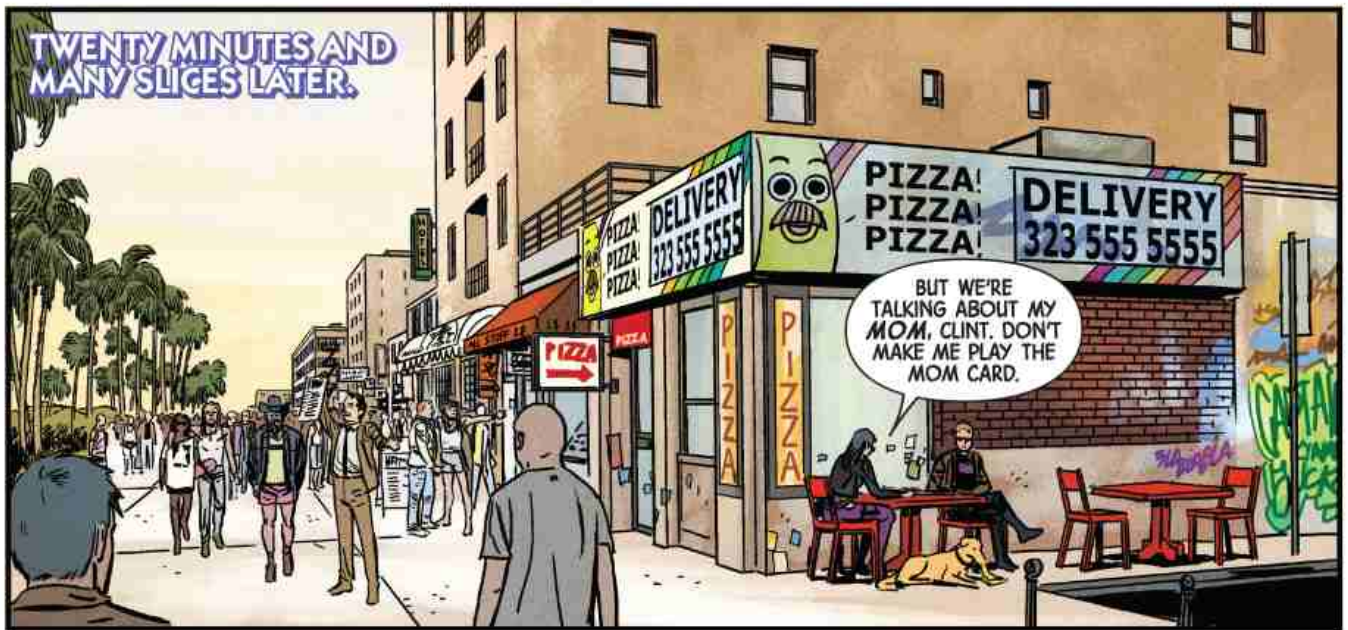
LUCKY
AGREES WITH
ME, CLEARLY.

DON'T
BE RIDICULOUS.
HE'S JUST
HUNGRY.

WOOF

WOULD IT
KILL YOU TO
BE ON MY
SIDE, LUCK?

WOOF







ONE WAY

THIS WAS QUICK

WHOEVER SHE IS, SHE'S FAST AS HELL. AND DEFINITELY NOT AS CONCERNED WITH OUR WELL-BEING AS WE ARE FOR HERS!





RAMONE, LET UP. SHE'S OBVIOUSLY IN SOME TROUBLE.

YEAH, BUT THAT'S EVERY DAY.

ARE WE CLEAR?

YEAH.



RAMONE, JOHNNY, THIS IS CLINT, A.K.A. OTHER HAWKEYE. CLINT, THIS IS RAMONE AND JOHNNY. MY... FRIENDS.

HEY. SORRY ABOUT THE BOARDS.

UH...NO BIG DEAL, REALLY... DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT.

OH, FOR HIM IT'S NO BIG DEAL? PFFT. I SEE HOW IT IS.



SINCE WHEN DO YOU CARRY AROUND THROWING KNIVES, KATIE?

OH. THERE WAS THIS WHOLE NONSENSE WHERE I HAD TO FIGHT MADAME MASQUE IN A CLONE BODY OF MYSELF.

SHE TRIED TO KILL ME WITH A COUPLE OF THEM. SO THEY WERE JUST LYING AROUND, AND I PUT 'EM IN MY POCKETS. PRETTY COOL, RIGHT?



I MEAN, IT'S SORT OF OFF-BRAND FOR A HAWKEYE, BUT OKAY.

EXCUSE ME. I THOUGHT OUR BRAND IS "DO WHATEVER IT TAKES." TODAY THAT WAS THROWING KNIVES.

HUH. THAT IS OUR BRAND. YOU'RE RIGHT, KATIE.

STOP CALLING ME KATIE.

UM. GUYS... WHAT ARE YOU RUNNING FROM?

RIGHT. YEAH. WE'RE NOT ENTIRELY SURE. SOMEONE'S TRYING TO KILL US. SORT OF BOLD, IF YOU ASK ME.

YEAH, SO SPILL. WHAT DO WE KNOW?

NOT A LOT.



HOLLYWOOD.

WOW, SOME OF THESE COSTUMES ARE GREAT...LOOK AT THAT SPIDER-MAN, THE THOR ON THE OTHER HAND...WOOF. NEEDS WORK.

WE SHOULD COME BACK HERE WHEN SOMEONE'S NOT TRYING TO KILL US.

SURE. UNTIL THEN, THOUGH, LET'S FOCUS ON FINDING EDEN.

JUST UP THE BLOCK A BIT SHOULD BE THE APARTMENT WE FOUND RENTED IN HER NAME.

AND WE'RE, WHAT... BREAKING IN?

WELL, SHE DID TRY TO SHOOT US TODAY-- FAIR'S FAIR, I SAY.

DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHY SHE'D BE AFTER YOU?



NONE. I'VE NEVER SEEN OR HEARD FROM HER SINCE THAT DAY. I BARELY REMEMBER IT.

YEAH, I MEAN, THAT'S FAIR. YOU'VE BEEN ON A MILLION ADVENTURES SINCE THEN. FOR ME, IT WASN'T SO LONG AGO.

LOOK! TWO HAWKEYES!



OHMIGOD. CAN WE GET A PICTURE WITH YOU, HAWKEYE? YOU LOOK SO MUCH LIKE THE REAL DUDE!

UH, OKAY...









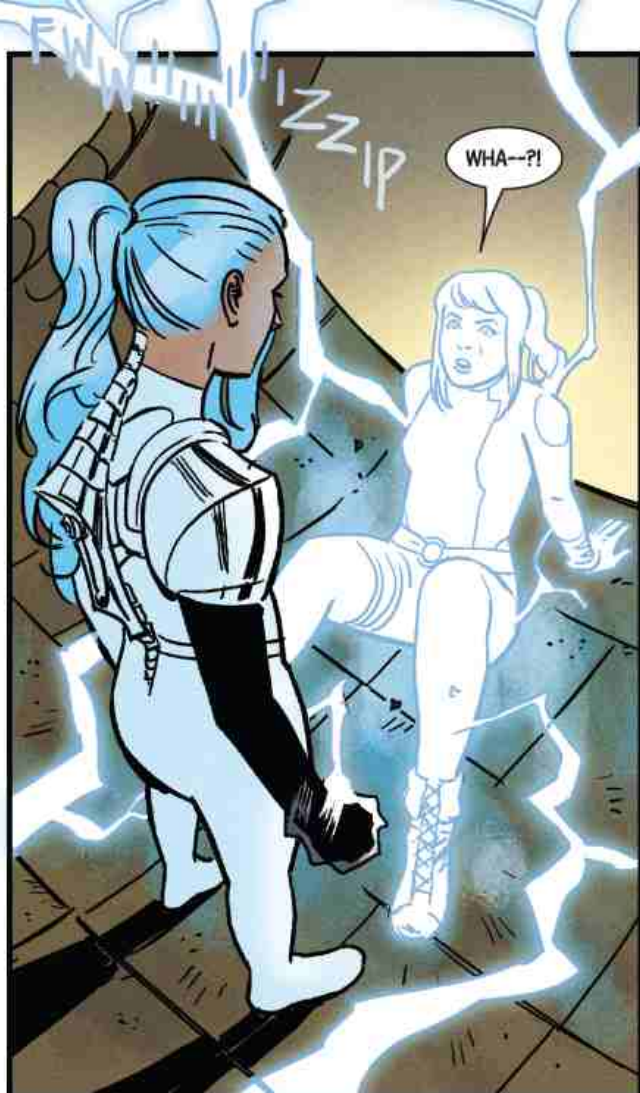


HOLLYWOOD.
NOW, AGAIN.

SO YEAH, THAT BRINGS US
TO NOW. WE'RE ABOUT TO
DIE, OR AT LEAST BE VICTIMS
OF SERIOUSLY EXTREME
BRUISING, ALL BECAUSE I
SAVED SOME LADY'S LIFE
IN THE PAST.

TIME TRAVEL. I'M
TELLING YOU, IT'S THE
LITERAL WORST.







YES. I CAN "PULL"
PEOPLE THROUGH TIME,
FOR LACK OF A BETTER
WORD. BUT I NEED A BIT
OF THEIR BLOOD IN
ORDER TO DO IT.

SINCE I CUT
YOU, I WAS ABLE
TO USE IT ON YOU...
TO YANK YOU OUT OF
TIME JUST BRIEFLY--
SAVE YOU FROM
YOUR FALL.



SAVE ME...
SO THAT YOU
COULD THEN BOLT
ME TO THIS
DIRTY, OLD
FLOOR?

SUPER
COOL.

MY APOLOGIES.
FOR BOTH OUR
SAKES, I WISH IT
HAD BEEN BARTON.
BUT HERE
WE ARE.

CLINT'S
OKAY?



FOR NOW,
YES. HE'S A BIT
LIKE A CAT, ISN'T
HE? TOUGH
TO KILL.

I ALWAYS
THOUGHT OF HIM AS
MORE OF A MONKEY,
BUT SURE. CATS. I CAN
GET ON BOARD WITH
CATS. CAN I GO
NOW?



I'M AFRAID
NOT. I NEED
YOUR HELP TO
KILL HIM.



AND YOU
THINK I'M GOING
TO DO THAT
BECAUUUSE...?

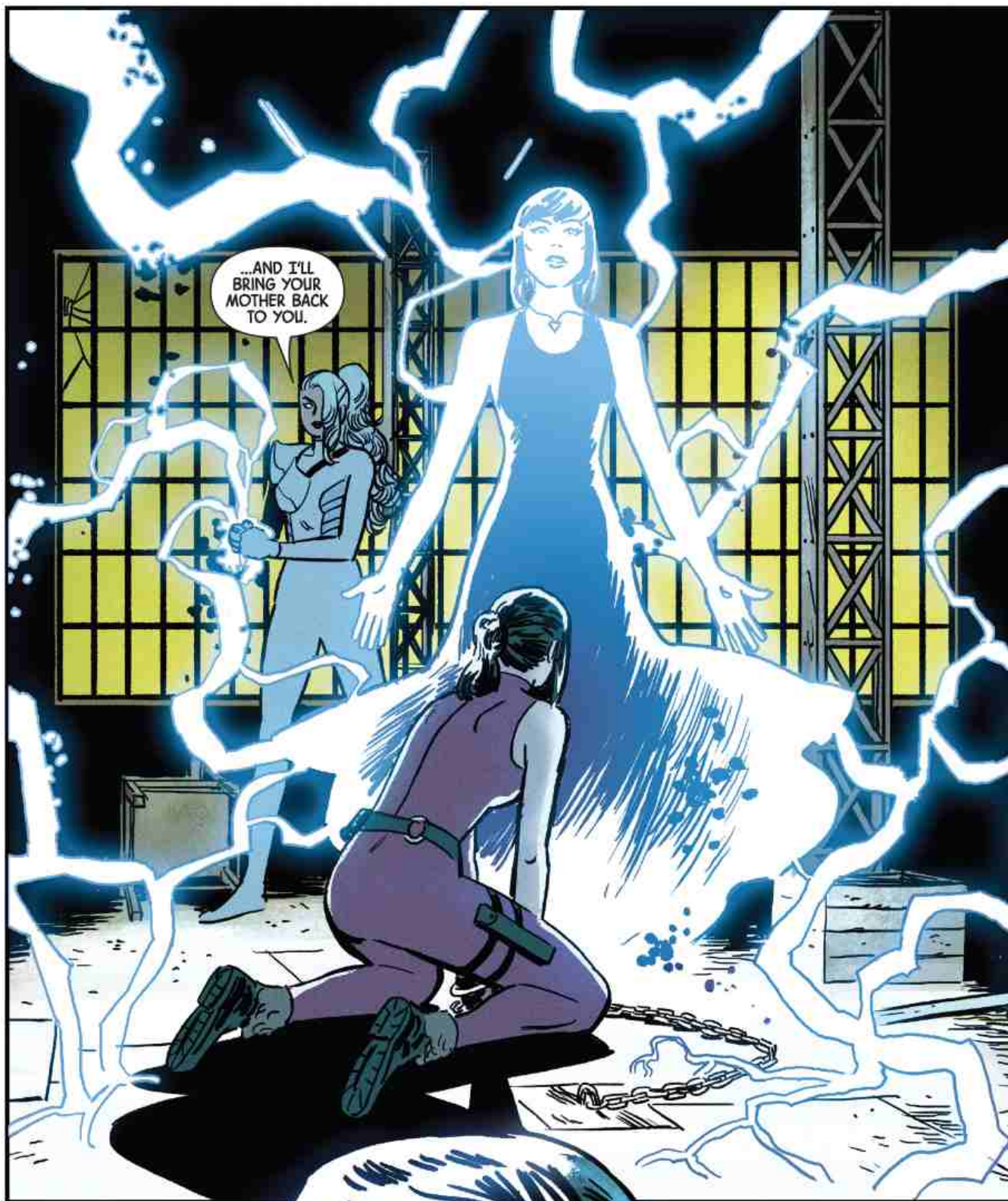


BECAUSE I
THINK EVEN
YOU ARE SICK OF
CLINT BARTON
CONSTANTLY
SCREWING UP.

I MEAN, I
ADMIT THAT'S A
GOOD PITCH, BUT NO.
CLINT'S MY FRIEND, MY
MENTOR. HE'S ALSO
A HERO AND A
GOOD MAN.

HE DOESN'T
ALWAYS GET IT
RIGHT. BUT HE ALWAYS
TRIES AND THAT'S
WORTH A LOT.







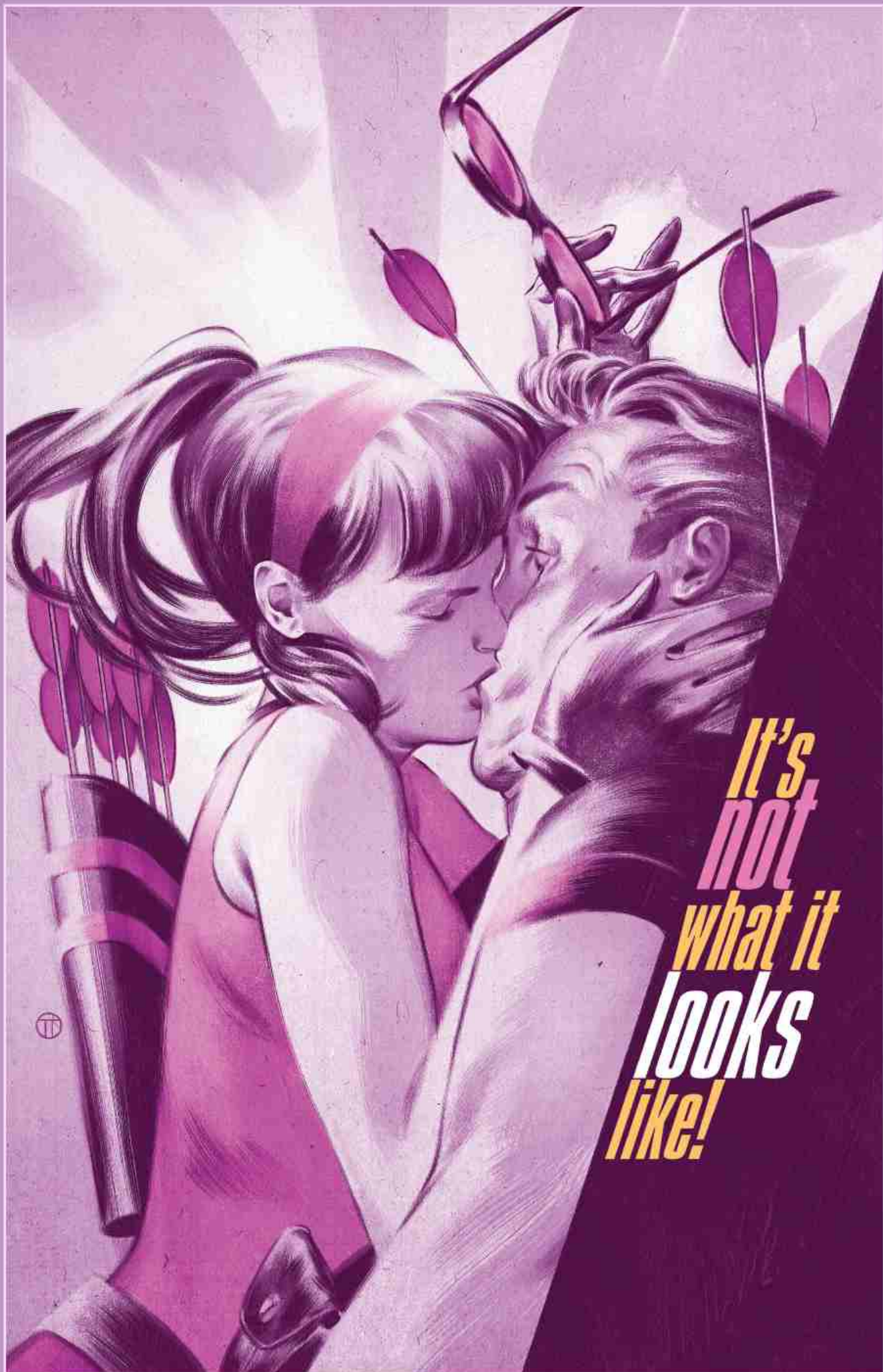
**GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE
& HAWKEYE VARIANT**
BY JOHN CASSADAY & PAUL MOUNTS



**GENERATIONS: HAWKEYE
& HAWKEYE VARIANT**
BY JOHN CASSADAY & PAUL MOUNTS



HAWKEYE #13 HEADSHOT VARIANT
BY JOHN CASSADAY & PAUL MOUNTS



*It's
not
what it
looks
like!*

HAWKEYE
INVESTIGATIONS.



WHERE'S KATE?

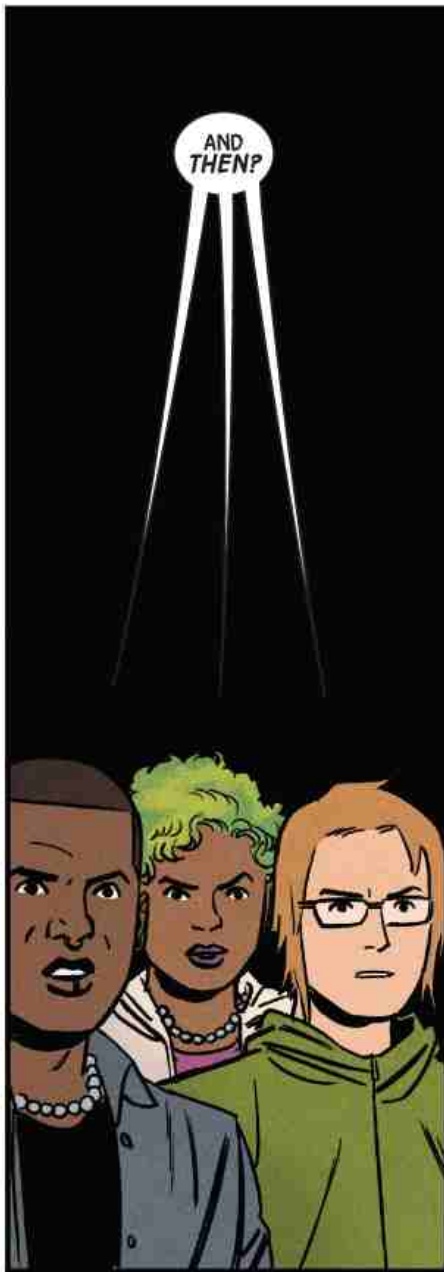
JOHNNY

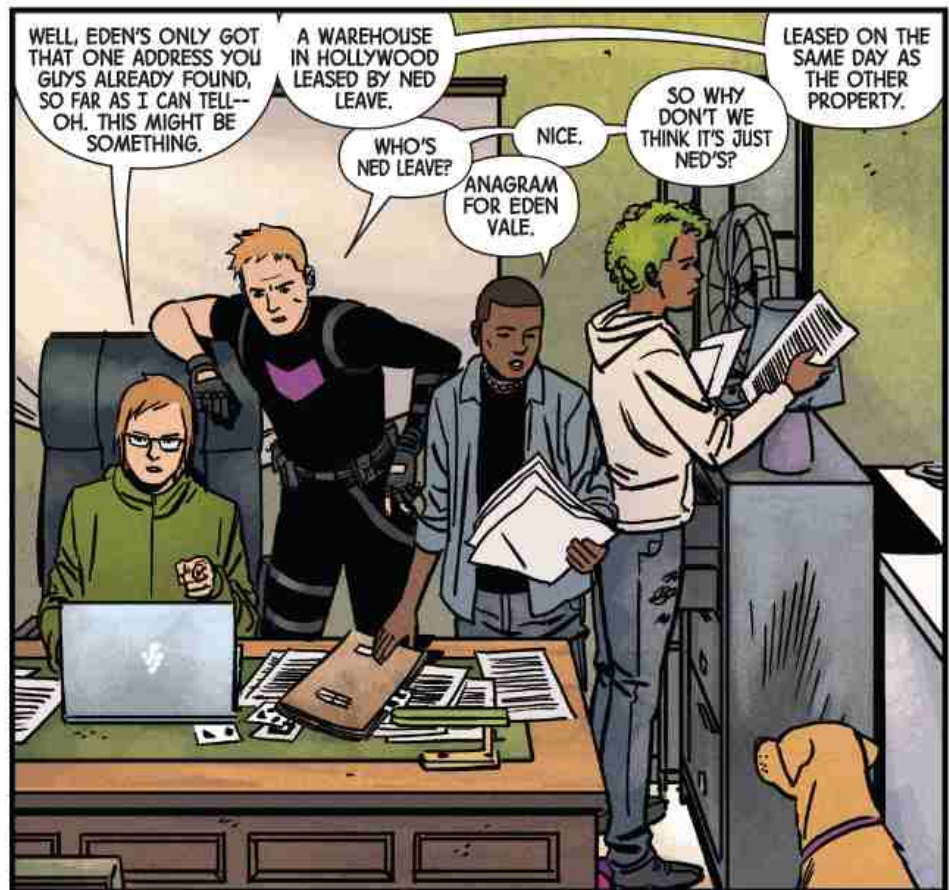
RAMONE

QUINN

SHE WAS ON THE NEWS, FALLING OFF A ROOF. THEN SHE DISAPPEARED IN MIDAIR.







BEFORE.





KATIE. YOU'RE SO SMART. YOU'RE SO SMART THAT SOMETIMES I FORGET HOW *YOUNG* YOU ARE.

I WANT TO TALK ABOUT THESE THINGS WITH YOU, BUT IT'S NOT APPROPRIATE. THIS IS BETWEEN YOUR FATHER AND ME, AND... WELL, IT'S COMPLICATED.

THAT'S SUCH A CROCK, MOM.



EVERYTHING IS COMPLICATED.



→HEH← YOU'RE RIGHT, OF COURSE. AS EVER. I GUESS I MEAN TO SAY THAT NOT EVERYTHING SEEMS TO MAKE SENSE, AT LEAST WHEN WE WANT IT TO.

SOME THINGS, NO MATTER HOW HARD WE TRY TO UNDERSTAND THEM, CANNOT REALLY BE UNDERSTOOD UNTIL WE'VE SEEN THEM THROUGH DIFFERENT EYES.



MY EYES ARE PERFECTLY FINE. I UNDERSTAND IT PLENTY NOW. AND I THINK IT'S WRONG. I THINK YOUR BEHAVIOR IS ATROCIOUS.



I'LL PROMISE YOU ONE THING, KATIE...



...YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN YOU'RE OLDER.



EDEN'S HIDEOUT
THINGAMAJIG.
NOW.

KATIE...I
DON'T UNDERSTAND,
YOU'RE...OLDER?



MOM. I
CAN'T BELIEVE
IT'S REALLY YOU...
YOU'RE REALLY
HERE.

I DON'T...
WHAT'S HAPPENING,
KATIE? WHY ARE YOU...
ARE YOU CHAINED
UP?



IT'S A
LONG STORY.
DON'T WORRY
ABOUT IT.

I'M OBVIOUSLY
GOING TO WORRY
ABOUT IT, KATIE.
WHO DID THIS
TO YOU?



MOM, LISTEN
TO ME! IT'S NOT
IMPORTANT--I DON'T
KNOW HOW MUCH
TIME WE HAVE--
TIME?



YES, WE DON'T
HAVE MUCH. I--I
JUST WANTED TO
SAY THAT I'M SORRY
I DIDN'T GO WITH
YOU THAT DAY
AT CAMP.

AND I'M...I'M
SORRY I WAS SO
ANGRY WITH YOU AT
THE END...ABOUT
YOU AND DAD.

YOU WERE
RIGHT, I DIDN'T
UNDERSTAND WHAT
WAS HAPPENING, I
DIDN'T KNOW
HIM AT ALL...



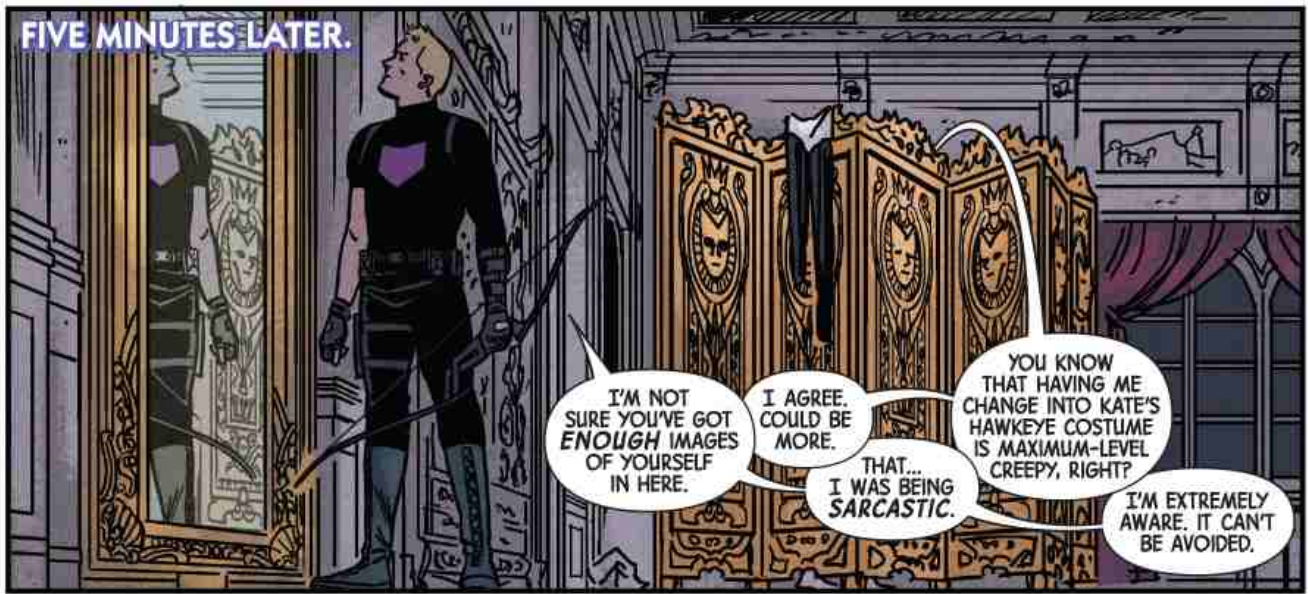








FIVE MINUTES LATER.



EDEN'S HIDEOUT
THINGAMAJIG.

THE
ANSWER IS
NO, EDEN.

AND
HONESTLY, I'M
SURPRISED.



SURPRISED?



SURPRISED
THAT YOU WERE
DUMB ENOUGH TO
ASK THE QUESTION
IN THE FIRST PLACE.



DO
TELL.



YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY BEEN THROUGH SOMETHING
AWFUL, THE THING WE ALL FEAR MOST. YOU'VE
LOST A PIECE OF YOU--YOUR **FAMILY**.

YOU KNOW
BETTER THAN
ANYONE THAT YOU
DO ANYTHING FOR FAMILY--
IT'S ALL THAT MATTERS.
IT'S WHAT YOU'LL
SACRIFICE ANYTHING
FOR.

YES.
EXACTLY.

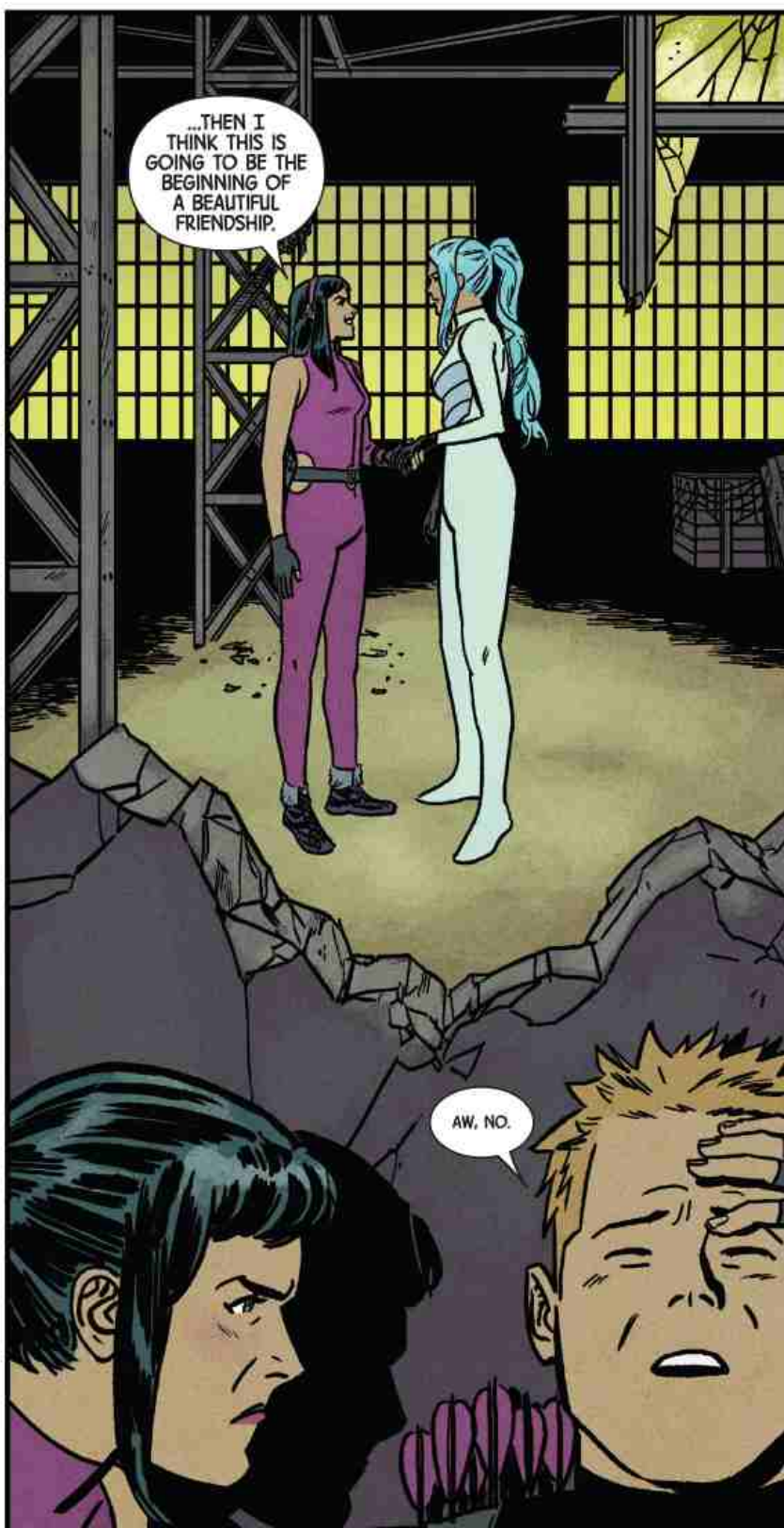
PICK



BUT
CLINT *IS* MY
FAMILY.

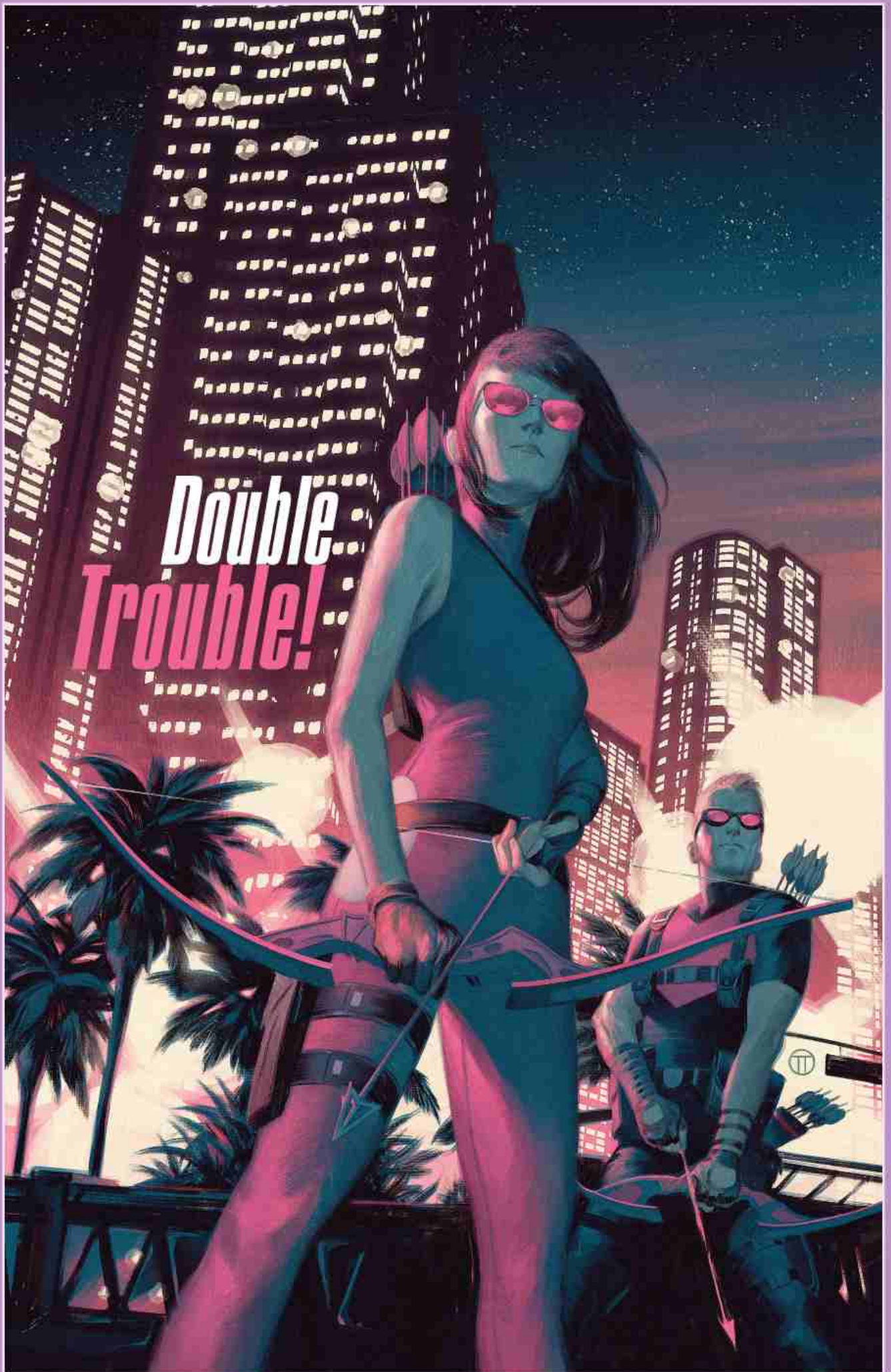








HAWKEYE #13 VARIANT
BY GREG SMALLWOOD



SOMEWHERE IN LOS ANGELES,
NOW.

NOTHING ABOUT THIS DAY HAS GONE AS EXPECTED. BUT THEN, NOTHING IN MY LIFE SEEMS TO GO AS EXPECTED, SO WHY BE SURPRISED NOW?

SIR, PLEASE DON'T GET ON SUNSET!

TELL ME AGAIN WHY WE DIDN'T DRIVE YOUR CAR UP HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

YOU CAN NEVER FIND PARKING IN HOLLYWOOD, WE'D STILL BE UP THERE CIRCLING!

THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN PREFERABLE, SINCE WE GOT OUR BUTTS HANDED TO US... REPEATEDLY.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT CLINT'S COMPLAINING ABOUT. I'M THE ONE WHO HAD TO BE BRIEFLY REUNITED WITH MY POSSIBLY DEAD MOTHER ONLY TO HAVE HER YANKED AWAY FROM ME AGAIN.

THEN AGAIN, HE DID FALL OFF A ROOF ONTO THAT WALK OF FAME THING IN FRONT OF A TON OF TOURISTS. SO, NOT REALLY A GOLD-STAR DAY FOR EITHER OF US I GUESS.

I'M JUST SAYING IT'S WEIRD TO BE DOING THIS WITH A *DRIVER*, KATIE. IT DOESN'T FEEL EXACTLY... *PROFESSIONAL*?

WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, CLINT? MY VESPA NEEDS REPAIR, THERE'S NO PARKING IN THIS CITY, AND IT'S LOW AND SPREAD OUT OVER MILES-- WE CAN'T JUST *SWING* ACROSS IT LIKE *SPIDER-MAN*!

ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT. STOP YELLING!

I CAN'T HELP IT, THIS MADAME MASQUE MINION COSTUME TOTALLY CHAFES!

...YOU KNOW, IT *REALLY* DOES. MASQUE IS AN EVEN MORE DIABOLICAL VILLAIN THAN I THOUGHT.





OH, YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME. MINIONS.

THEY MUST HAVE TRACKED MASQUE HERE.

\$#%#.



YOU KNOW WHAT? \$#%# IT. WE CAN STILL DO IT.

YEAH, THEY'RE CHUMPS. WE'RE HAWKEYES.

\$#%# YEAH!

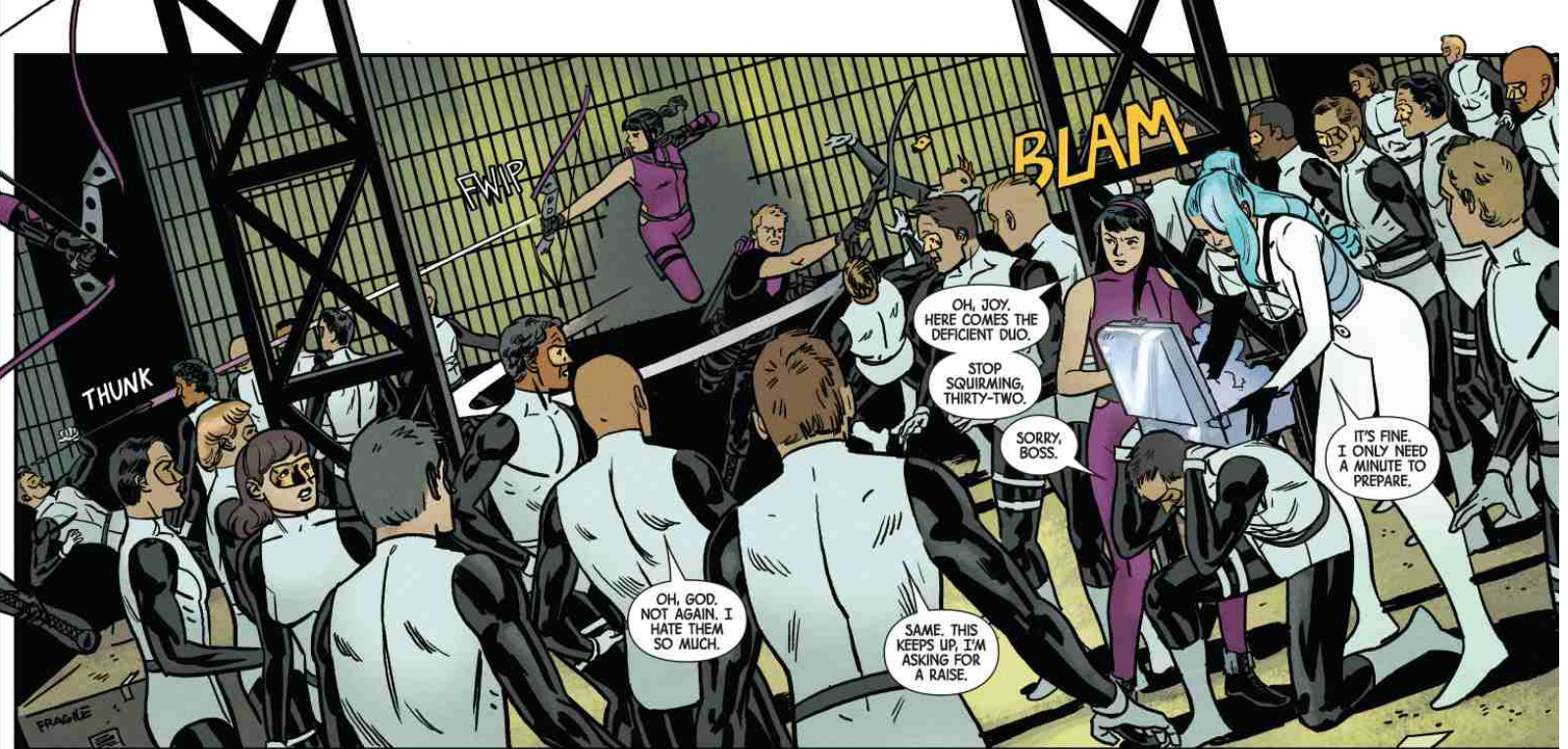


KATIE, LANGUAGE.

I'M STARTING TO THINK EITHER L.A. OR P.I. WORK IS A BAD INFLUENCE ON YOU.

HELL YEAH?

BETTER.





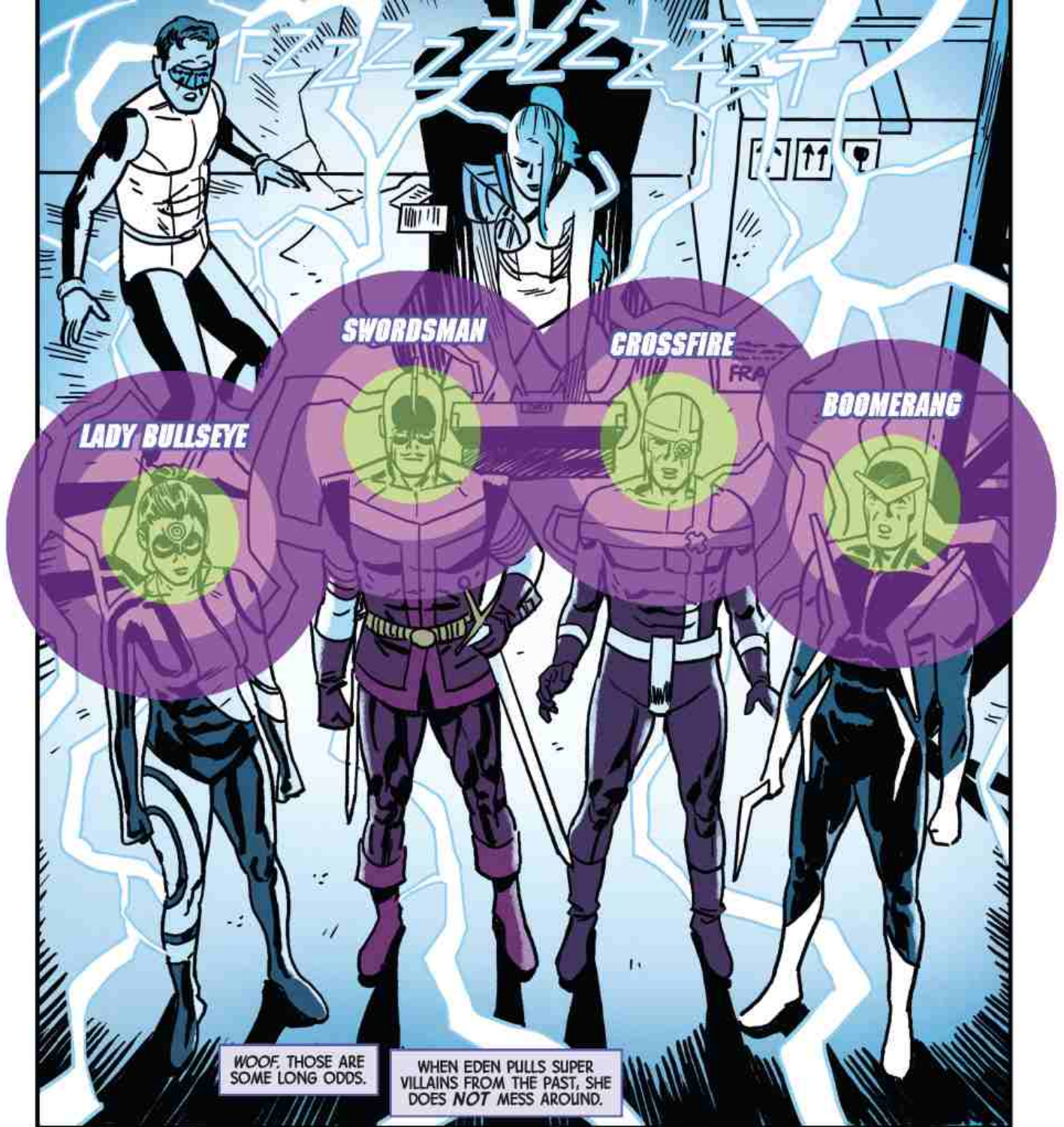
DON'T KNOW WHY EDEN AND MASQUE AREN'T JOINING IN HERE, VERY SUSPIC--UH-OH. A METAL BRIEFCASE IS NEVER GOOD.



YUP. THAT'S BAD. VERY, VERY BAD.









THREE MINUTES AND A
QUICK CHANGE LATER.





UGH. I ASK YOU, IS THERE ANYTHING TACKIER THAN TRICK ARROWS?

ALSO... THIS ISN'T EVEN THEM.

WHAT?



IT'S TWO OF MY MINIONS DRESSED UP LIKE THEM.

YOU HAVE TO GIVE THEM CREDIT, THEY'RE AT LEAST FAST WHEN IT COMES TO CHANGING CLOTHES.

THIS IS TURNING INTO SUCH A NIGHTMARE.



ALL RIGHT. YOU FOUR, FIND THEM.

MUCH AS I DON'T MIND TRYING TO KILL HAWKEYES, I'M NOT YOUR PUPPET, LADY.

I WOULDN'T DO THAT, FRIEND...

OH, YEAH? OR WHAT?



OR THAT.



ANYONE ELSE HAVE ANY OBJECTIONS?



NOPE. NOT ME.

HELL, ANY DAY YOU CAN KILL A HAWKEYE IS A GOOD DAY, FAR AS I'M CONCERNED.



SAVE BARTON FOR ME, AND NO CIVILIANS GET HURT.

THAT'S HARDER TO PROMISE, LADY.

YOU HURT A CIVILIAN AND YOU'LL MEET A STICKY END, BOOMERANG. I ASSURE YOU.

OKAY, OKAY. JEEZ.

SO DRAMATIC.

MADAME MASQUE'S
HIDEOUT-MANSION-THING,
ALMOST NOW.

OH,
OH, NO.

NO!

I CANNOT
BE KICKED IN
THE FACE AGAIN
TODAY BY A
HAWKEYE!

BLAM



HI,
GUYS.

LONG
TIME, NO
SEE!

HOW ARE THERE STILL SO
MANY OF THEM HERE?! I
THOUGHT THEY WERE ALL
AT THE WAREHOUSE! ARE
THEY SECRETLY RABBITS?!

WELL, MASQUE
DOES DEAL IN
CLONES AND LMDs...
MY GUESS IS DUMB
WARM BODIES AREN'T
A BIG PROBLEM
FOR HER!

WATCH
YOUR BACK.

WHAT'S
THAT?

BZZZZ

I SAID
BEHIND
YOU!

BLAM

POW

BLAM

KICK

POW

YOU
ALL RIGHT,
HAWKEYE?

HUH?
YEAH, THIS
TONY STARK
JUNK IS
ACTING UP.

THINKS HE'S SO
SMART--THE SECOND I
GET HIT IN THE HEARING AID
IT GOES ON THE FRITZ--
WHAT, HE THINKS I'M NOT
GETTING HIT IN THE
HEAD? C'MON.

PLEASE...
JUST...NOT
THE FACE.

DUDE, WE'RE
NOT GONNA HIT
YOU. RELAX.

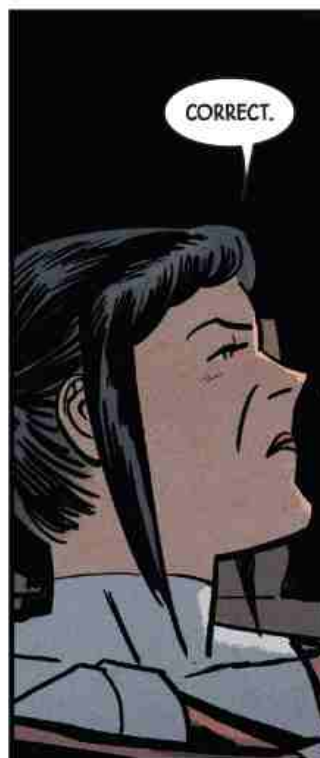
STILL.
CAN'T HAVE
YOU OFF
SOUNDING ANY
ALARMS WHILE
WE WORK.

SORRY!

SWEEPS

THOMP!







CLANG

HAWKEYE INVESTIGATIONS.

GONNA TAKE
ME FOREVER TO
GET MY RATING
BACK UP.



YOU'RE
OKAY!



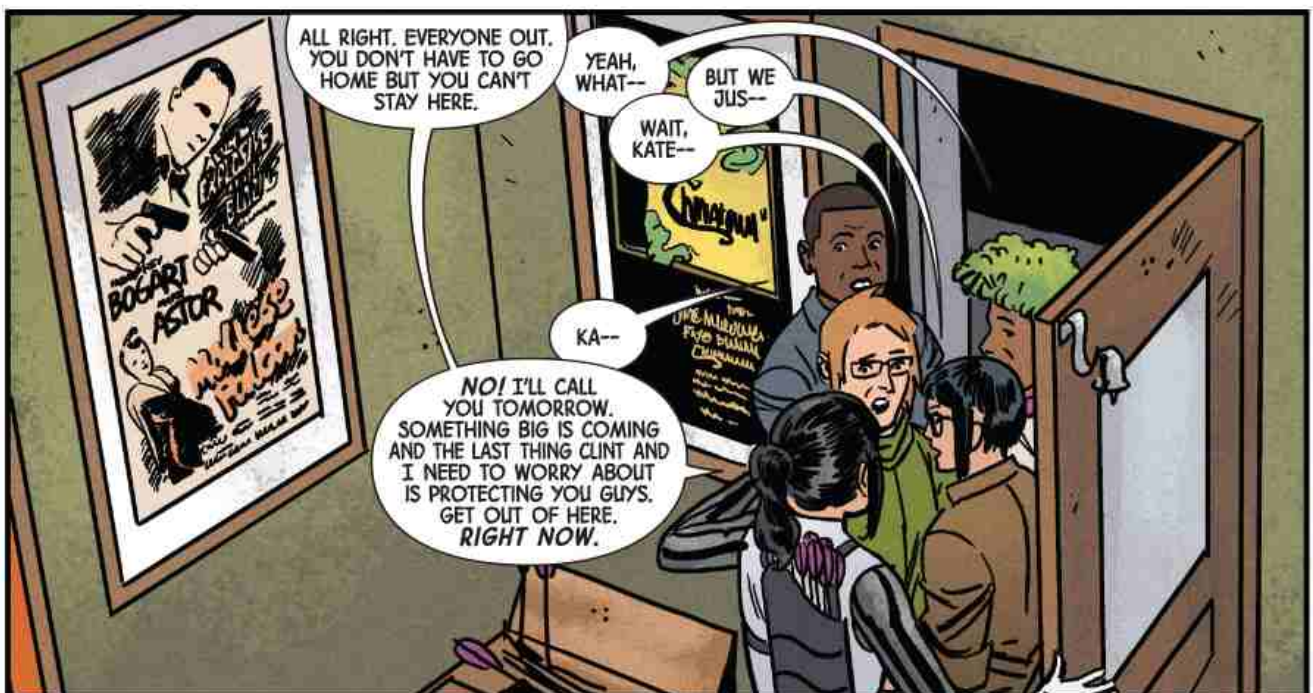
OOF!



I WAS
REALLY WORRIED,
KATE.

I KNOW,
JOHNNY. IT'S
OKAY.



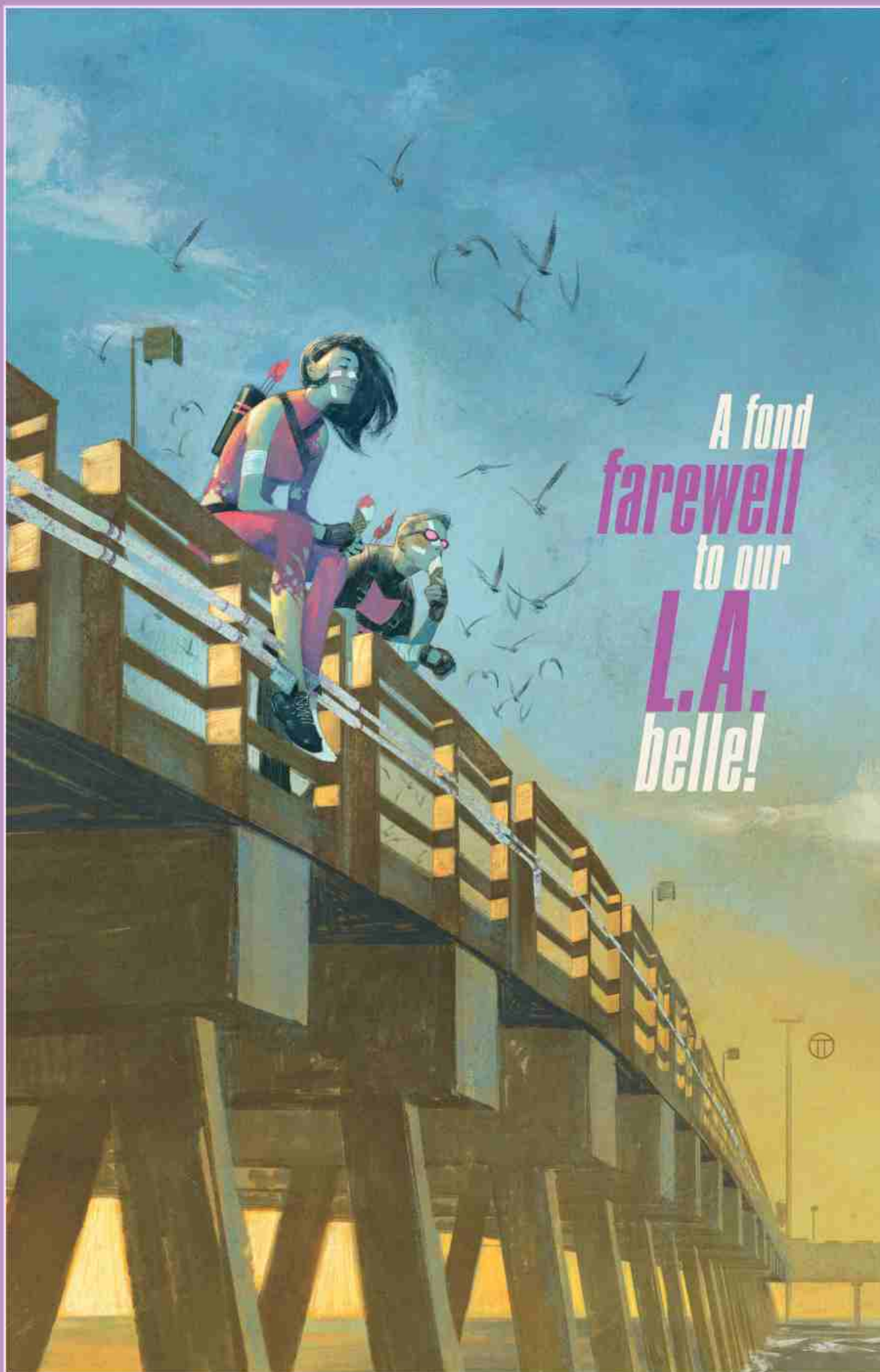








HAWKEYE #13 VARIANT
BY MICHAEL WALSH



HAWKEYE INVESTIGATIONS.

WELL. *THIS* WENT BAD IN RECORD TIME.

THOMP
POW
BUMP

ALSO, HOW PERFECTLY DOES IT ENCAPSULATE MY LIFE THAT I WAS *FINALLY* ALMOST FINISHED UNPACKING AND NOW A BUNCH OF SUPER VILLAINS ARE GONNA WRECK EVERYTHING?

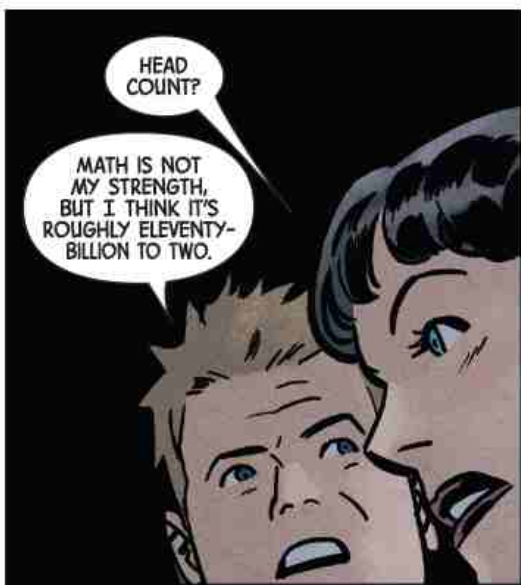
I DON'T THINK THIS "OUR BACKS AGAINST THE DOOR" THING IS GONNA HOLD UP LONG, KATIE.

I KNOW, I KNOW...I'M THINKING.

WOOF

BOGART
ASTOR

WELL, THINK FASTER, HAWKEYE, WHILE I GET AN EYE ON THE OPPOSITION.



























EXPLOSIVE TIP
ARROW, LADIES.
TIME TO SHUT THIS
PARTY DOWN.

I KNEW
IT. YOU CAN'T
TRUST THEM,
EDEN.



FORGET THE
CASE, EDEN. I
TOLD YOU I CAN
GIVE YOU YOUR
DAUGHTER BACK.

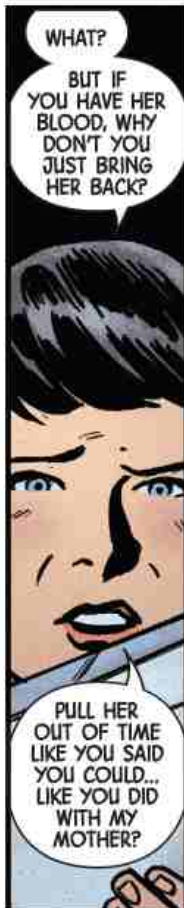
I...

WHAT, ANOTHER
DUMB CLONE?!
DON'T TOY WITH
HER LIKE THAT,
MASQUE!

EDEN, THAT
WON'T EVER BE
YOUR DAUGHTER,
IT'LL BE NOTHING
BUT A LIE.



KATE...I...YOU
CAN'T DESTROY
THAT CASE...THE
LAST OF LUCY'S
BLOOD IS IN
THERE. JUST THE
TINIEST DROP.
IT--IT'S ALL I
HAVE LEFT
OF HER.



WHAT?

BUT IF
YOU HAVE HER
BLOOD, WHY
DON'T YOU
JUST BRING
HER BACK?

PULL HER
OUT OF TIME
LIKE YOU SAID
YOU COULD...
LIKE YOU DID
WITH MY
MOTHER?



IT'S...IT'S NOT
PERMANENT. WHAT
I CAN DO, IT'S
NOT PERMANENT.
IF I USE THAT TO
BRING LUCY BACK,
IT WILL BE THE
LAST TIME I
EVER SEE HER.



SO WHAT YOU
PROMISED ME...
BRINGING MY
MOTHER BACK...
THAT WAS A LIE.
YOU COULDN'T
BRING HER BACK
FOR GOOD?

NO. NO,
I'M SORRY.
IT WOULDN'T
HAVE
LASTED.





I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BARTON WAS LYING.

YES, WELL, IT SEEMS THAT'S GOING AROUND. BESIDES, I DON'T THINK HE *WAS* LYING, BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW THAT KILLING CLINT SOLVES NOTHING FOR YOU.

FIRST THINGS FIRST. DO YOUR THING AND GET RID OF YOUR BIG GUNS BEFORE THEY WAKE BACK UP.

...FINE.

FWWWSSSHHAAAA



IT'S DONE. NOW GIVE ME THE BRIEFCASE.

NO. I'M NOT GOING TO GIVE YOU BACK A BUNCH OF BLOOD THAT YOU CAN WEAPONIZE INTO HEROES AND VILLAINS AT YOUR BECK AND CALL.

AND I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW HOW YOU GOT ALL THIS BLOOD. GROSS.



BUT IT'S MINE.

IT'S NOT. LUCY'S MAYBE. NOT THE REST OF IT.

FINE. GIVE ME LUCY... P-PLEASE.



LET ME ASK YOU, EDEN...WHAT WOULD LUCY THINK OF WHAT YOU'VE BECOME?

I....



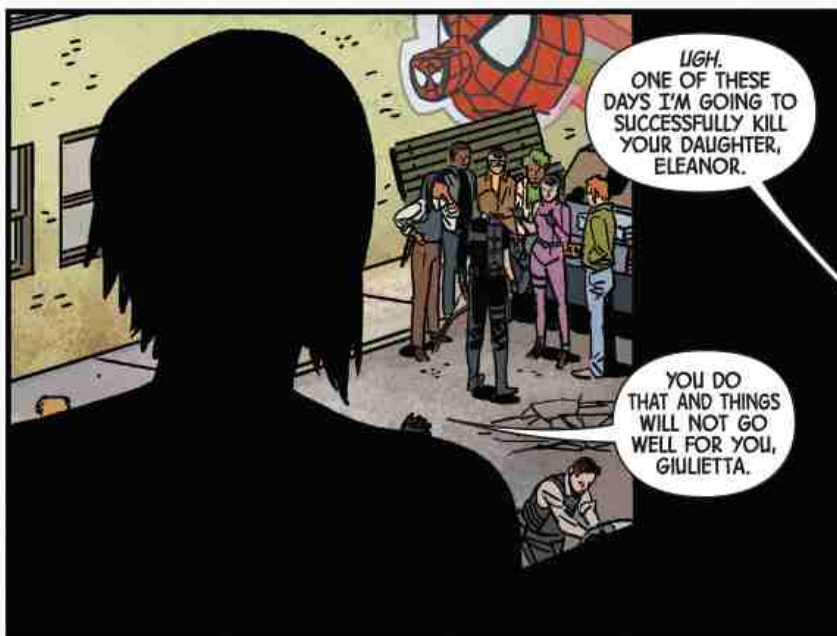
LET'S ASK HER.



...OKAY.







UGH.
ONE OF THESE
DAYS I'M GOING TO
SUCCESSFULLY KILL
YOUR DAUGHTER,
ELEANOR.

YOU DO
THAT AND THINGS
WILL NOT GO
WELL FOR YOU,
GIULIETTA.



ELEANOR
BISHOP, THIS DEAL
OF OURS IS BECOMING
LESS APPEALING
BY THE DAY.

YOU'RE NOT
IN A POSITION TO
END OUR ARRANGEMENT,
MASQUE. NOT YET.

AND IF I HAVE TO
TELL YOU ONE MORE TIME
TO GET OUT OF THAT CLONE
BODY OF HER, IT'LL BE YOUR
CORPSE I'M TELLING IT TO.



FINE, FINE.
STUPID BODY
HASN'T DEVELOPED
POWERS ANYWAY. THE
GIRL'S NOTHING
SPECIAL.

HOW
WRONG YOU
ARE...



ANCHOR
POINTS.

ANCHOR POINTS WERE WHAT I
STARTED WITH...WHAT BROUGHT
ME HERE, WHAT I WAS LOOKING
FOR. BUT NOW I'VE FOUND ALL
NEW ONES. ONES WORTH
STICKING AROUND FOR.

BECAUSE WHO
KNOWS WHAT'S
NEXT?

G48



WEST COAST AVENGERS #1 VARIANT
BY LAUREN TSAI



WEST COAST AVENGERS #1

HAWKEYE INVESTIGATIONS.

YESTERDAY.

WHICH CAMERA? THEY DIDN'T SAY...?

THE ONE RIGHT UP FRONT IS FINE.

REC.

OH, RIGHT. THE RED LIGHT. OKAY, YEAH, SURE, THAT MAKES SENSE.

SO, YOU'RE CLINT BARTON, ALSO KNOWN AS HAWKEYE.

YEAH.

BUT KATE BISHOP IS HAWKEYE TOO. DOESN'T THAT GET CONFUSING?

YES.

REC.

YES IT GETS CONFUSING, OR...?

IT'S FINE.

SO... WHY KATE BISHOP? ISN'T SHE A BIT YOUNG TO LEAD? A BIT INEXPERIENCED?

REC.

SEE, THAT JUST TELLS ME YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT KATE BISHOP. DID YOU EVEN DO **RESEARCH** FOR THESE QUESTIONS?

DO YOU KNOW HOW MANY TIMES KATE HAS ALMOST GOTTEN KILLED FOR YOU PEOPLE?

DOESN'T THAT JUST MEAN SHE ISN'T VERY GOOD AT THIS?

REC.

WHAT? THAT'S THE DUMBEST THING I'VE EVER... WHERE DO THEY **GET** YOU PEOPLE? I SWEAR... DO YOU EVEN HAVE **CREDENTIALS**?

CREDENTIALS?

REC.

I FEEL LIKE IF YOU'RE ASKING THESE QUESTIONS, YOU DIDN'T WATCH THE SANTA MONICA LAND SHARK FOOTAGE...

REC.





AMERICA CHAVEZ.
STRENGTH, FLIGHT, INVULNERABILITY.
OPENS DIMENSIONAL GATEWAYS.
LIKES TO KICK STUFF.





ONLY
BECAUSE YOU
CALLED ME
ADORABLE.

THAT'S
NOT WHAT I
MEANT.

I DON'T
CARE!



ARE YOU AN
IDIOT?

UH.

KATE IS
AN EXCELLENT
LEADER. SHE'D DO
ANYTHING TO SAVE
THE DAY. ANYTHING.
TO BE HONEST, IT'S
SHOCKING SHE'S
STILL ALIVE.

REC.



IS THAT
REALLY AN
ENDORSEMENT?

YOU
KNOW I CAN
KILL YOU WITH A
SINGLE PUNCH,
RIGHT?

REC.



THIS SHARK WE'RE
RIPING SEEMS LIKE
THE LEADER.

YEAH. I'M THINKING IF WE
CAN WRANGLE IT, POINT
IT BACK TOWARD THE SEA,
THE OTHERS MIGHT
FOLLOW.

DO
WE KNOW
WHAT THEY
WANT?

WELL, THEY'RE
SHARKS, SO I'M GONNA
GO OUT ON A LIMB AND SAY
THEY WANNA EAT STUFF.



HOW
MANY OF
THEM ARE
THERE?

FWIP

HOW
SHOULD I
KNOW? I'M NOT AN
OCEANOGRAPHER,
CLINT. I'M NOT
TAGGING
THEM.

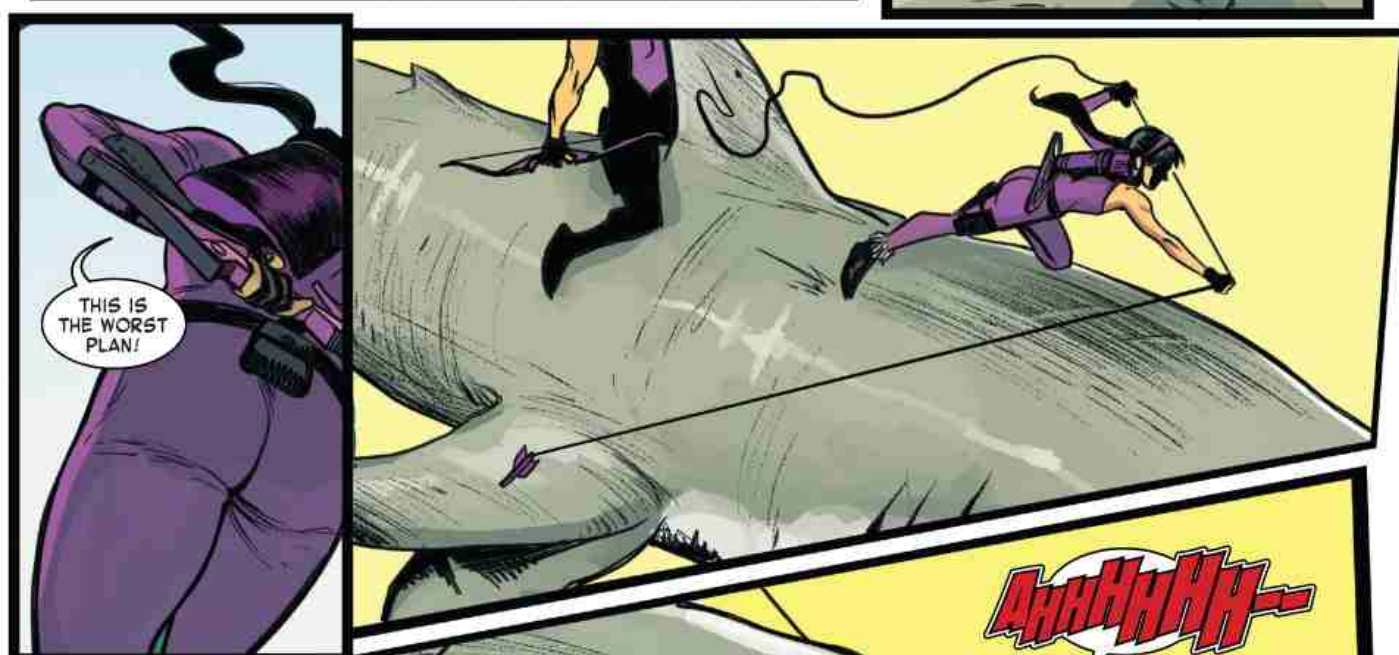
MAYBE WE
SHOULD
TAG THEM.

YOU GOT
ANY TAGGING
ARROWS,
HAWKEYE?



I DO
NOT.









I COULD
SLEEP FOR
A WEEK.

EXCEPT
YOU CAN'T, KATIE.
THOSE THINGS ARE
GONNA COME
BACK.

C'MON.
YOU KNOW
BETTER THAN
THAT.

WHAT? NO.
WHY? THEY
SEEMED SO HAPPY
BACK IN THE SEA.
MAYBE THEY JUST
GOT LOST.

THOSE THINGS DIDN'T JUST COME FROM NOWHERE. LAND SHARKS DON'T EVEN EXIST.

I'M
ALMOST
SURE.

ODDS ARE THEY WERE
CREATED, AND IF THEY WERE
CREATED, THEN SOMEONE SENT
THEM HERE. THEY'LL BE BACK
AND YOU NEED TO BE
PREPARED.

BESIDES, WHAT YOU SAID TO ME ON THE PHONE IS EXACTLY RIGHT. THERE'S REALLY NOBODY OUT HERE PROTECTING THE WEST COAST. IT'S VULNERABLE AND VILLAINS KNOW IT.

I
KNOWWWW.

**YOU NEED
A TEAM.**

I
DON'T LIVE
HERE.

YOU
DO IT.

WELL, I
ALREADY CALLED,
LIKE...EVERYONE I KNOW.
YOU THINK I *DIDN'T* WHEN
I WAS RIDING A GIANT LAND
SHARK THROUGH THE STREETS
OF SANTA MONICA? THEY WERE
ALL BUSY ON OFF-PLANET
OR "DEAD."

SO
DRAMATIC.



DID YOU CALL NOH-VARR?

I'M NOT CALLING MY EX, AMERICA!

WELL THEN, YOU DIDN'T CALL EVERYONE, NOW DID YOU?

FINE. NOT EVERYONE. ALMOST EVERYONE.



WHAT THE HELL KIND OF NAME IS NOH-VARR?

THE KIND OF NAME WHERE YOU BETTER HOPE SHE DOESN'T CALL HIM. MAN.



FINE! YOU WIN!

SOMEONE BRING ME MY LAPTOP!

!!!ATTENTION!!!

**SUPER HEROES NEEDED FOR
WEST COAST-BASED TEAM**

**EXPERIENCE PREFERRED
BUT NOT REQUIRED**

**BACKGROUND CHECK REQUIRED
(A.K.A. VILLAINS, DON'T EVEN TRY IT!)**

**CALL HAWKEYE FOR AN
INTERVIEW/AUDITION**

WHAT DO YOU GUYS THINK?

PRETTY GOOD, KATIE.

IT DOESN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT PAY...YOU ARE GOING TO PAY, RIGHT?

...I'M STILL WORKING ON THAT.



BE A
HERO!



BE A
HERO!



BE A
HERO!



BE A
HERO!



BE A
HERO!



BE A
HERO!



BE A
HERO!







...CAN'T SWING A DEAD CAT IN MANHATTAN WITHOUT HITTING FORTY FREAKING SUPER HEROES... HERE I INTERVIEW FIFTY-TWO "SUPER HEROES" AND THE MOST PROMISING ONE IS TOAST-MAN...

SORRY. BREAD-BOY.

WHATEVER. THIS IS A NIGHTMARE. I DON'T KNOW WHY I LET CLINT TALK ME INTO THIS. OH YEAH... 'CAUSE L.A. ALMOST GOT VIOLENTLY SQUISHED THE OTHER DAY AND IT WAS FREAKING TERRIFYING. STILL! NO NORMAL PERSON CAN LIVE THIS WAY. I GIVE UP.

KATE?

OMIGOD. YES! YES! I'LL TAKE YOU. YOU'RE ON THE TEAM!

GWENDOLYN POOLE, A.K.A. GWENPOOL.

WEAPONS EXPERT. SEEMS TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT EVERYONE, INCLUDING THE SECRET IDENTITIES OF HEROES AND VILLAINS. INSISTS THE WORLD IS A COMIC BOOK.

...UM... I WAS JUST COMING BY TO SEE IF YOU WANTED TO GET SOME TACOS BEFORE I LEFT TOWN... BUT OKAY.

POSSIBLY CRAZY? TOTAL WILD CARP. BUT AN ACTUAL LEGIT SUPER HERO. ISH.

WAIT. WHAT TEAM?
ARE WE HEROES OR VILLAINS?

GWEN! WE'RE HEROES! HEROES, DAMMIT!

OH. OKAY. COOL. YEAH, I CAN DO THAT. NO PROBLEM.

I THINK.



HAWKEYE INVESTIGATIONS.

LAST WEEK.

SO...THIS IS US. I WAS LOOKING FOR A FIFTH, BUT TURNS OUT THERE'S A REAL DEARTH OF TALENT OUT THERE.

WAIT. THERE ARE FIVE OF US.

YOU SAID YOU'RE NOT FULL TIME.

OH. RIGHT. CARRY ON.

YOU KNOW, "FULL TIME" IMPLIES SOME KIND OF PAYCHECK, KATE. HOW IS THE UM...PAYCHECK COMING?



NOT GREAT, TO BE HONEST. I'VE GOT CALLS IN AND FEELERS OUT THERE BUT SO FAR NOBODY WANTS TO FUND US. WE MIGHT BE ON OUR OWN.

AND THAT SURPRISES YOU, BISHOP?



QUENTIN QUIRE, A.K.A. KID OMEGA.
TELEPATHY. TELEKINESIS. OMEGA-LEVEL MUTANT POWERHOUSE.
A.K.A. SOMEONE TOO POWERFUL TO TURN DOWN... IF HE'S OFFERING.

QUENTIN QUIRE?

IN THE FLESH, BISHOP. AND HERE TO SAVE YOUR BUTT.

THE WEST COAST IS UNDER ATTACK AND YOU'VE GOT A DRAMATICALLY UNDERPOWERED TEAM.

THANKS. WE'LL TRY NOT TO BE OFFENDED.

OFFENDED BY THE TRUTH? C'MON. THICKEN UP THAT SKIN, KIDS. JUST TELLING YOU HOW IT IS.





YESTERDAY.

SO WHAT YOU'RE SAYING IS YOU GUYS DIDN'T WANT QUIRE EITHER.

WE WANTED TO FILM A TEAM. HE SAID HE WAS ON ONE.

BUT HE'S BEEN SITTING IN AN APARTMENT PLAYING VIDEO GAMES AND EATING CHINESE TAKEOUT FOR THREE WEEKS...NOT EXACTLY WHAT WE HAD IN MIND.

REC.

AH, I SEE.

BOY, THE DOWNSIDES ON THIS FUNDING ARE BRUTAL. QUIRE, PLUS YOUR NEARLY UNFETTERED ACCESS TO OUR LIVES.

WELL, THE FUNDING ITSELF IS SIZABLE, SO MAYBE THAT'S A FAIR TRADE?

MAYBE. HOW MUCH LONGER TO FINISH CONSTRUCTING THE NEW HEADQUARTERS?

ABOUT A WEEK, THEY SAY.

REC.

AND WHEN WILL THIS AIR, AGAIN? I MEAN, IS IT A MOVIE, OR A DOCUMENTARY SERIES, OR WHAT?

THAT HASN'T BEEN DECIDED YET.

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

THEY JUST WANT US FILMING. THEY'LL LOOK AT THE RAW FOOTAGE AND SEE HOW THEY WANT TO SHAPE IT.

REC.

"SHAPE IT." BOY, I HATE THE SOUND OF THAT.

I'M SURE YOU CAN GET OUT OF THE CONTRACT IF YOU...

NO, NO. YOU'RE LITERALLY MY LAST RESORT.

THANKS?

SORRY, IT'S JUST...WE'RE SUPER HEROES. NOT CELEBRITIES...IT'S IMPORTANT THAT WE MAINTAIN A CERTAIN LEVEL OF RESPECTABIL--

REC.

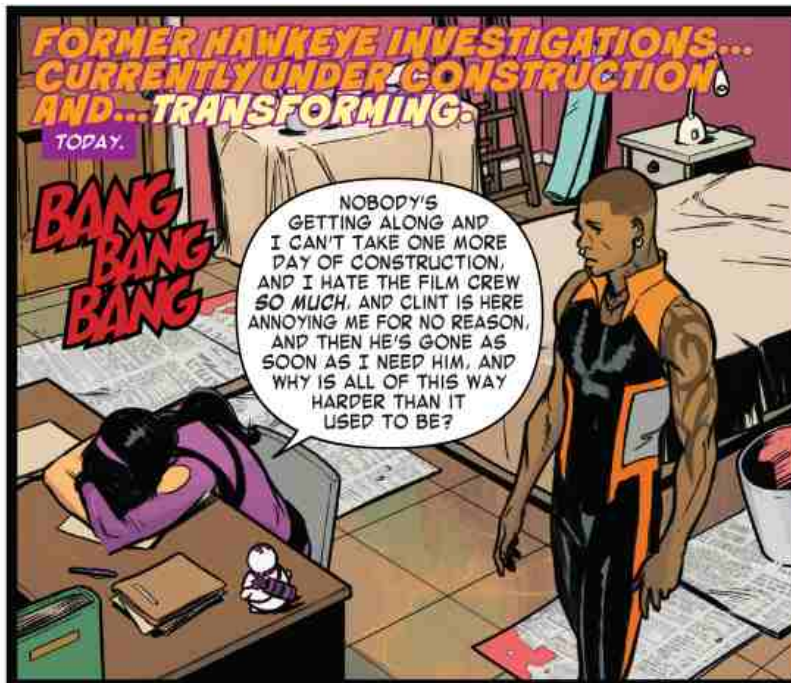
... THEY'RE ACTING LIKE JACKASSES RIGHT BEHIND ME, AREN'T THEY?

OH YEAH.

REC.

KILL ME NOW.

REC.



**FORMER HAWKEYE INVESTIGATIONS...
CURRENTLY UNDER CONSTRUCTION
AND...TRANSFORMING.
TODAY.**

**BANG
BANG
BANG**

NOBODY'S GETTING ALONG AND I CAN'T TAKE ONE MORE DAY OF CONSTRUCTION, AND I HATE THE FILM CREW SO MUCH. AND CLINT IS HERE ANNOYING ME FOR NO REASON, AND THEN HE'S GONE AS SOON AS I NEED HIM, AND WHY IS ALL OF THIS WAY HARDER THAN IT USED TO BE?



IT'S HARDER BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT INDEPENDENTLY WEALTHY NOW, AND YOU'RE OLDER, AND BECAUSE IT'S NOT JUST A TEAM OF YOUR FRIENDS.

AND ALSO BECAUSE WE'RE ALL LIVING TOGETHER AND THAT IS OBVIOUSLY HORRIBLE.

STOP BEING SO LOGICAL, JOHNNY. I JUST NEED TO LAMENT.

LAMENT AWAY, KATE. BUT DON'T FORGET THE FACTS...

WHICH ARE?



YOU'VE DONE SOMETHING AMAZING. YOU'VE BUILT SOMETHING OUT OF NOTHING. A TEAM THIS CITY DESPERATELY NEEDS...YOU ROSE TO THAT CALL.

NOT TO MENTION YOU'VE ALREADY SAVED L.A. FROM FREAKING LAND SHARKS. SO WHAT IF WE HAVE TO USE 'REALITY TV SHOW' MONEY TO SURVIVE? 82% OF CALIFORNIA IS CURRENTLY A REALITY TV SHOW...IT WAS BOUND TO HAPPEN.

YOU'RE INCREDIBLE, KATE.



YOU'RE INCREDIBLE.

WELL, IT'S GOOD YOU FEEL THAT WAY BECAUSE THAT'S SUPPENLY LIVING TOGETHER AND IT'S WAY, WAY TOO EARLY FOR THAT.

NOBODY HAS EVER SAID ANYTHING SO TRUE.



YOU ABSOLUTELY USELESS DEADPOOL KNOCKOFF!

...GREAT.



WHO THE HELL HAS TIME TO FILL SOMEONE'S ROOM WITH 200 TOWELS?

I MEAN, YOU PROBABLY DO. ALL THAT TIME YOU SAVED FROM LEAVING YOUR TOWELS ON THE BATHROOM FLOOR.



AND WHY EXACTLY ARE THEY WET?!

MOOOOIST



I MEAN, WHY WOULDN'T THEY BE WET? I THOUGHT THAT WAS HOW YOU LIKED THEM!

WET AND PILED ON THE FLOOR. ISN'T THAT YOUR FAVORITE? I GAVE YOU YOUR FAVORITE TO THE MAX!



I'M GONNA LOBOTOMIZE YOU, POOLE.

SHOULD WE DO SOMETHING?

SO LONG AS QUENTIN DOESN'T ACTUALLY TRY TO LOBOTOMIZE HER, NO, LET THEM FIGURE IT OUT.



GUYS, WE'VE GOTTA GO. THERE'S AN INCIDENT IN SANTA MONICA... AGAIN.

MORE MEGA LAND SHARKS?

UNCLEAR. AMERICA, DO YOU MIND?



IT'S WHAT I DO.





TIGRA?

WAIT, TIGRA? FROM THE OLD WEST COAST AVENGERS TEAM? WAS SHE ALWAYS 200 FEET TALL?

NO. NO, SHE DEFINITELY WAS NOT.

YEAH, I FEEL LIKE THAT WOULD HAVE BEEN MENTIONED SOMEWHERE IN THE STATS.

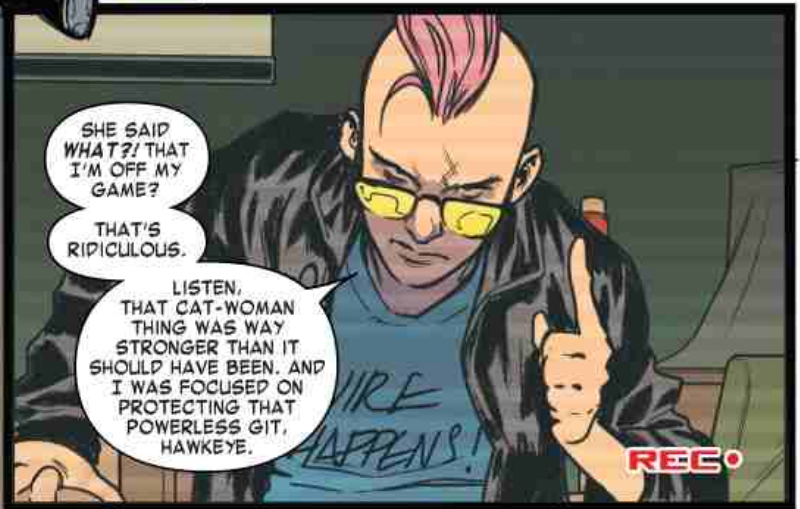
CLINT, THIS IS BAAAAAAD.

IT IS VERY, VERY BAD.



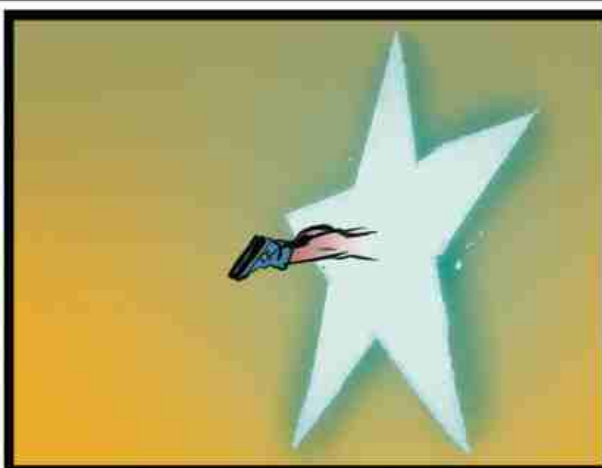


GRAAAAGGHHH!

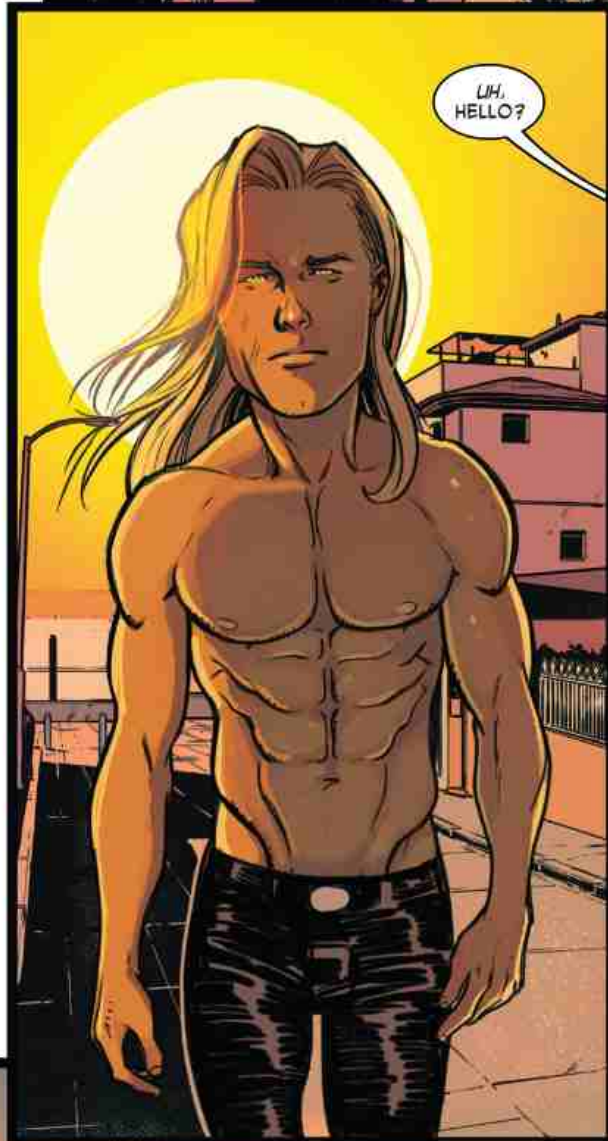














FROM THE KATE BISHOP FILES

KATE BISHOP, A.K.A. HAWKEYE

WELL, I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY ABOUT MYSELF. I'M ME. I'M AN AWESOME ARCHER AND A MOSTLY AWESOME SEMI-LICENSED PRIVATE EYE. HELLA SCRAPPY IN A FIGHT, EVEN AGAINST GIANT SHARKS WITH LEGS. I CAME FROM MONEY AND PROCEEDED TO CUT ALL TIES TO THAT MONEY...WHICH I MIGHT BE REGRETTING A LITTLE BIT NOW.

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES:

I SAID I WAS AWESOME ALREADY, RIGHT?

ROLE:

TEAM LEADER, ARROWS, INVESTIGATE-Y STUFF



CLINT BARTON, A.K.A. HAWKEYE

THE OTHER HAWKEYE. OR IS THAT ME? OLYMPIC-LEVEL ATHLETE/ACROBAT WITH EXTENSIVE TRAINING IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT AND WEAPONS. ALSO HAPPENS TO BE THE BEST ARCHER ON EARTH. OR ONE OF TWO, AT LEAST. CLINT IS ALSO THE FOUNDER OF THE ORIGINAL WEST COAST AVENGERS, MY MENTOR AND--ALL RIGHT, FINE-- MY FAMILY.

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES:

I'M HOPING CLINT CAN GUIDE ME THROUGH THIS PROCESS AND MINIMIZE MY SCREWUPS.

ROLE:

CO-LEADER, SHOOTS ARROWS REAL GOOD



GWENDOLYN POOLE, A.K.A. GWENPOOL

GWEN IS STILL KIND OF A MYSTERY TO ME. I'M NOT REALLY SURE WHAT HER POWERS ARE...IF ANY. SHE'S GOT GOOD INSTINCTS AND SEEMS TO KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT WEAPONS AND OTHER SUPER HERDES...BUT SHE MIGHT BE CRAZY? TBD?

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES:

I THINK SHE'S DESPERATELY LOOKING FOR REDEMPTION, OR MAYBE A PLACE TO FIT IN? BUT THAT'S OKAY BY ME--LOTS OF PEOPLE COME TO L.A. SEARCHING FOR SOMETHING, WHY NOT HER?

ROLE:

TOTAL WILD CARD





QUENTIN QUIRE, A.K.A. KID OMEGA

I HAVE NO IDEA WHY HE LEFT THE X-MEN...OR THE X-WHATEVER-IT-WAS. HE'S KEEPING THAT INFORMATION PRETTY CLOSE TO THE VEST. BUT HE'S GOT SOME OMEGA-LEVEL PSYCHIC POWERS THAT, AS A LEADER OF A TEAM, ARE HARD TO TURN DOWN. I'M ALSO NOT SURE HE'D GO AWAY IF I TOLD HIM TO SO I'M JUST GONNA ROLL WITH IT AND HOPE IT DOESN'T GO BAD.

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES:

SO FAR HE'S THE ONLY PERSON THAT'S ACTUALLY EXCITED ABOUT THE TV CAMERAS, WHICH IS... WORRYING.

ROLE:

TELEPATHIC DRAMA QUEEN



AMERICA CHAVEZ

WHEN YOU'RE FORMING A RAD NEW SUPER HERO TEAM, YOUR FIRST CALL IS OBVIOUSLY YOUR BFF. DOESN'T HURT WHEN YOUR BEST FRIEND IS INVULNERABLE, FLIES, PUNCHES PEOPLE INTO LITERAL STARDUST AND CAN KICK OPEN DIMENSIONAL PORTALS. ALTHOUGH, BEING YOUR BEST FRIEND'S BOSS CAN MAKE THINGS SUPER AWKWARD AT BRUNCH.

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES:

IT'S NICE TO HAVE A BEST FRIEND WHO CAN KICK PEOPLE INTO THE SUN. I'M NEVER GONNA GET OVER HOW COOL THAT IS.

ROLE:

BFF AND FLYING MUSCLE WHO TELEPORTS



JOHNNY WATTS, A.K.A. FUSE

JOHNNY IS AS GREEN AS CAN BE, BUT HE'S GOOD AND KIND AND I TRUST HIM. PLUS HE CAN TURN INTO ANY MATERIAL HE TOUCHES AND GET THE POWER/STRENGTH/DURABILITY OF SAID MATERIAL. IT'S KINDA LIKE HE'S THAT SWORD IN HARRY POTTER THAT ONLY TAKES IN THAT WHICH MAKES IT STRONGER. WE SHOULD HAVE JUST NAMED HIM GRYFFINDOR. ALTHOUGH HUFFLEPUFF IS FUNNIER.

SUPPLEMENTAL NOTES:

NEW OFFICIAL NICKNAME: HUFFLEPUFF

ROLE:

INVULNERABLE MUSCLE WHO'S ALSO AN ADORABLE HUFFLEPUFF



WEST COAST AVENGERS #1 VARIANT
BY MIKE McKONE & JESUS ABURTOV



**SANTA MONICA
PIER.**

**HAWKEYE, A.K.A.
CLINT BARTON.**
MAN WITH A PLAN, OR AT
LEAST LOTS OF ARROWS.

MAN. WHEN WE
GET TIGRA BACK TO
BEING HERSELF AGAIN,
SHE IS GOING TO BE SO
PISSED ABOUT THIS. THE
PUTTY ARROWS TAKE
FOREVER TO GET OUT
OF CLOTHES.

FUR HAS
GOT TO BE
A THOUSAND
TIMES
WORSE.

THIS IS
WHAT I'M
SAYING.

**HAWKEYE, A.K.A.
KATE BISHOP.**
FILLED WITH SASS.
ALSO HAS ARROWS.

WHAT DO YOU THINK "B.R.O.D.O.K." IS UP TO? HE MADE THIS BIG ENTRANCE CLAIMING HE'D SAVE US ALL AND NOW HE'S JUST STANDING THERE ON THE BEACH LIKE HE'S CONSIDERING A SWIM.

DON'T KNOW, DON'T CARE. HE CAN'T BE TRUSTED.

WELL...
OBVIOUSLY.

FWIP

FWIP

SPLAT

SPLAT



SPLASH

HER PSYCHIC BLOCKS ARE...IMPRESSIVE. SOMEBODY KNEW WHAT THEY WERE DOING.

AMERICA? WHAT ABOUT THE PUNCHING OPTION?

I CAN HIT HER ALL DAY LONG, KATE, BUT ENOUGH HITS TO ACTUALLY KEEP HER DOWN? COULD BE FATAL.

YEAH, YOU SAID THAT BEFORE, BUT YOU DIDN'T ACTUALLY DO ANYTHING.

WELL, THAT ENDS NOW!

FRIENDS, FRIENDS, HAVE NO FEAR, FOR I AM HERE.

SO...WE'RE AGREED THAT THAT'S DEFINITELY M.O.P.O.K. IN DISGUISE, RIGHT?

OH, 100%.

TOTALLY.

DEFINITELY.

DOES HE HAVE ROCKET BOOT FEET? COOL.

HOW COULD HE NOT BE? HE INTRODUCED HIMSELF AS B.R.O.P.O.K. AND THEN ADDED "BIO-ROBOTIC ORGANISM DESIGNED OVERWHELMINGLY FOR KISSING."

I DON'T KNOW WHO M.O.P.O.K. IS, BUT SURE.



BUT HE DOESN'T REALIZE WE KNOW IT'S HIM, RIGHT?

DEFINITELY NOT.

HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?

HE'S DELUSIONAL.

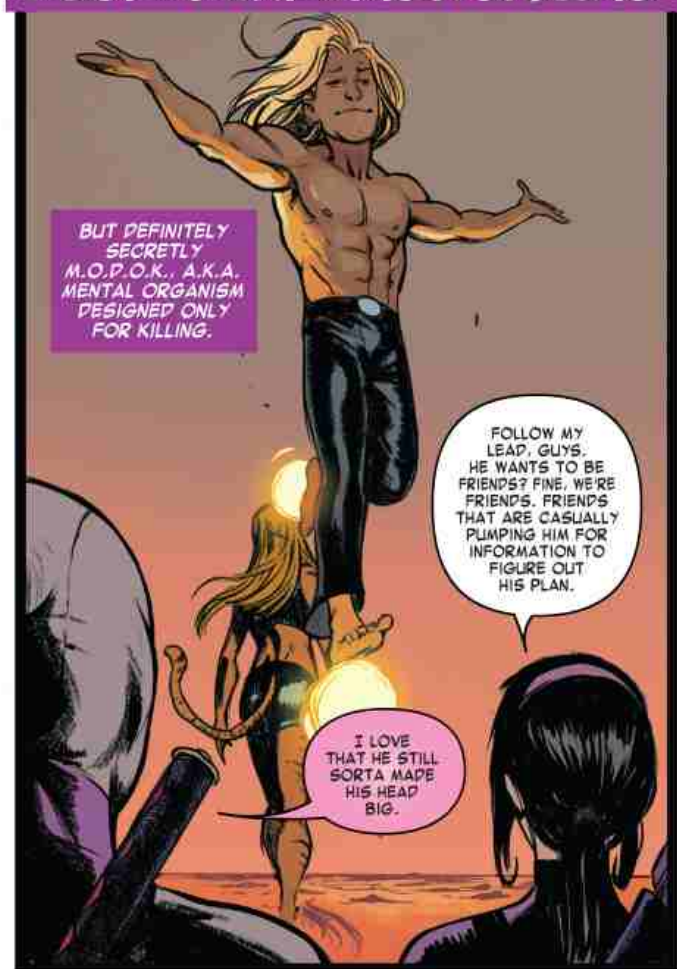
SHOULD I SHOOT HIM?

NOT YET, GWEN.

QUENTIN, CAN YOU READ HIM?

NO. HE'S GOT MENTAL BLOCKS IN PLACE TOO. AND THEY FEEL SUSPICIOUSLY SIMILAR TO TIGRA'S.

B.R.O.D.O.K., A.K.A. BIO-ROBOTIC ORGANISM DESIGNED OVERWHELMINGLY FOR KISSING.



BUT DEFINITELY SECRETLY M.O.P.O.K., A.K.A. MENTAL ORGANISM DESIGNED ONLY FOR KILLING.

FOLLOW MY LEAD, GUYS. HE WANTS TO BE FRIENDS? FINE, WE'RE FRIENDS. FRIENDS THAT ARE CASUALLY PUMPING HIM FOR INFORMATION TO FIGURE OUT HIS PLAN.

I LOVE THAT HE STILL SORTA MADE HIS HEAD BIG.



MY FRIENDS! I HAVE DRIVEN THE GIANT WOMAN AWAY. YOU ARE WELCOME!

THANKS SO MUCH, B.R.O.D.O.K.!



CAN WE THANK YOU PROPERLY WITH A POST-BATTLE HANG AT OUR PLACE?

I WOULD BE HONORED!



LISTEN, IT WASN'T THE WORST IDEA I'VE EVER HAD...



YEAH, OKAY, YEAH, I HEARD IT THAT TIME.

SO, FINE. MY WORST IDEA. YOU HAPPY?

REC

REC

UNDER-CONSTRUCTION HEADQUARTERS.

VENICE BEACH.

THANK YOU SO MUCH FOR WELCOMING ME INTO YOUR LOVELY HEADQUARTERS. IT IS TRULY...

LUCKY, A.K.A. BEST DOG.

...A DUMP?

YEAH, WELL. IT'S A WORK IN PROGRESS.

SO, B.R.O.D.P.O.K.... TELL US WHAT BROUGHT YOU TO L.A....WHAT EXACTLY DO YOU DO OUT HERE?

CERTAINLY. MAY I HAVE A BEVERAGE AS I TELL YOU MY RIVETING TALE? I FIND MYSELF RATHER PARCHED.

...UH. SURE. JOHNNY, WOULD YOU MIND GETTING OUR GUEST SOMETHING TO DRINK? WE HAVE--

ANY FINE PINOT WILL DO, MY GOOD MAN.



"...I CAME OUT HERE A NAIVE AND MUCH YOUNGER MAN, INTENT ON FULFILLING ALL MY GREATEST DREAMS. I HAD SO MANY DREAMS, BUT THE BOLDEST OF THEM WAS THAT I COULD FINALLY FIND...TRUE LOVE!

Actually about two months ago.

"I OPENED ADVANCED IMAGE MECHANICS WITH THE HOPE THAT I COULD HELP OTHERS REALIZE THEIR MOST PERFECT SELVES!

Also, he totally didn't look like this but instead like a giant floating-head guy.

ADVANCED IMAGE MECHANICS

Despite the presence of a misleading wrench, he did not actually build this building.

"AND WHILE MY WORK AS AN IMAGE DOCTOR PROCEEDED WELL (THERE IS, OF COURSE, QUITE THE NEED FOR 'IMAGE WORK' IN THE CITY OF ANGELS), I CONFESS I HAD TROUBLE FINDING MY SOUL MATE.

Not an actual doctor.



"TIME AND TIME AGAIN, I WOULD MEET A WONDERFUL WOMAN, BUT FOR WHATEVER REASON, IT NEVER SEEMED TO WORK OUT.

Not an actual date. Definitely a patient.



Again, not a date.

"I WAS ACTUALLY ON A DATE--OR I SHOULD SAY A RECENTLY FAILED DATE--WHEN I STUMBLED ON ALL OF YOU.

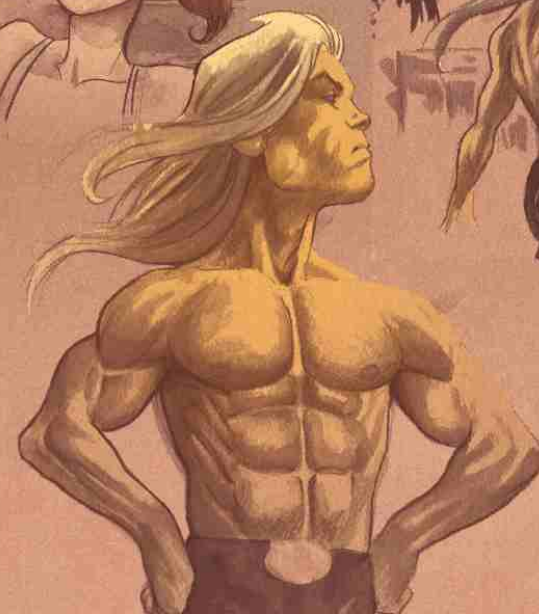
"AND IT WAS THEN I REALIZED THAT I COULD DO SOMETHING EVEN MORE HEROIC THAN JUST SHAPING THE IMAGE OF OTHERS. MAY I COULD SHAPE THEIR VERY LIVES!

Not how it happened at all.



"AND SO, WITH YOU AS MY LATEST AND GREATEST INSPIRATION, I BECOME. THIS DAY, A TRUE AMERICAN HERO!"

If he ever wore a shirt, this would be the moment when he tore it off.





OHMIGOD.
I LOVE THIS STORY.
DON'T YOU LOVE
THIS, GUYS?!

UH, YES.
ABSOLUTELY
UNBELIEVABLE.

YEAH,
"UNBELIEVABLE"
IS A WORD.



I THOUGHT
POOLE WAS JUST
RIDICULOUS. BUT
SHE MAY, IN FACT,
BE INSANE.

REC.



THOUGH I SUPPOSE
THERE'S SOMETHING
APPEALING IN INSANITY.
ESPECIALLY IF IT'S A
CHOICE. WHAT'S BOLDER
THAN TELLING THE
WORLD TO EFF OFF
THROUGH PURE
INSANITY?

I...
MAY HAVE
JUST TALKED
MYSELF INTO
SOMETHING
HERE.

REC.



OKAY, CAN YOU GIVE US JUST
ONE LITTLE MINUTE, B.R.O.D.O.K.?
WE NEED TO HAVE A SUPER
QUICK TEAM...ER...
THING.

OF COURSE!
CARRY ON! WHO
AM I TO STAND IN
THE WAY OF TEAM
UNITY?



HONESTLY, I FEEL
KIND OF BAD
FOR HIM.

KATE...

NO, I KNOW.
I KNOW. SUPER
VILLAIN. VERY BAD.
I'M JUST SAYING,
IT'S ALSO SAD,
RIGHT?



WE NEED TO RAID THAT A.I.M. FACILITY NOW AND SEE IF WE CAN FIND OUT WHERE TIGRA HAS GONE...IF HE'S KEEPING HER SOMEWHERE, WHAT HE DID TO HER, IF WE CAN REVERSE WHATEVER HAS BEEN DONE.



AGREED. ALL RIGHT. TWO TEAMS. ONE TO RAID THE LAB AND ONE TO STAY HERE AND KEEP B.R.O.D.O.K. ENTERTAINED IN CASE THAT DOESN'T WORK OUT.



I VOLUNTEER FOR THE RAID.



WHAT? I FIND HIM HILARIOUS. I CAN'T HELP IT. IT'S LIKE A TRAIN WRECK I CAN'T LOOK AWAY FROM. THE HEAD, THE ABS, THE LEATHER PANTS, IT'S ALL AMAZING.



DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY. THIS ISN'T A DEMOCRACY.

CLINT AND I ARE GOING TO THE LAB. GWEN, YOU, FUSE, QUIRE AND AMERICA ARE WATCHING MOVIES WITH THE SUPER VILLAIN.



KATE!



WHAT?! BISHOP, YOU ARE THE WORST LEADER.



I WAS YOUR BEST FRIEND, KATE. BEST. FRIEND.



AND YOU STILL ARE. I'M PUTTING ALL THE HEAVY HITTERS HERE ON B.R.O.D.O.K.-WATCH, AMERICA, BECAUSE IT'S TOO DANGEROUS NOT TO. AND YOU'RE HERE SPECIFICALLY TO MAKE SURE NOTHING GOES WRONG.

...FINE.

AND ALSO POSSIBLY TO BABYSIT QUENTIN AND GWEN.

I HATE YOU AND WILL BE THINKING OF ALL THE WAYS TO MURDER YOU WHEN YOU RETURN.



THAT'S THE SPIRIT!



ADVANCED IMAGE MECHA

ARE WE
SURE THIS WAS
THE EASIEST
WAY IN?

DID YOU PICK
UP THE ABILITY TO
CRACK A TEN-DIGIT
PASS CODE AND
NOT TELL ME?

I DID
NOT.

STILL,
WHO HAS A TEN-
DIGIT PASS CODE AND
LEAVES THE SKYLIGHT
OPEN?

SOMEONE WHO
NAMES HIMSELF "BIO-
ROBOTIC ORGANISM
DESIGNED OVERWHELMINGLY
FOR KISSING"?

FAIR
ENOUGH.

YOU'VE
BEEN PRETTY
QUIET, YOU
OKAY?

I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT TIGRA.
WE'RE **SURE** THIS
IS M.O.D.O.K.'S
DOING,
RIGHT?

IT HAS TO BE. IT'S
TOO CONVENIENT, HIM
SHOWING UP LIKE
THAT.

BESIDES,
IT'S NOT LIKE
IT'S THE FIRST TIME
HE'S EXPERIMENTED
ON AND MANIPULATED
WOMEN. CAROL
DANVERS, BETTY
ROSS--JUST TO
NAME TWO.

YEAH.
YOU'RE
RIGHT.

CLINT...AM
I SCREWING
UP?

NO.
YOU LOOK
FINE.

NOT **THIS**,
DUMMY. THE
TEAM. THIS WHOLE
TEAM THING. AM
I SCREWING
IT UP?

WHAT?
NO. KATE,
YOU'RE SO
GOOD.

C'MON. BE
HONEST. THIS
IS NOT GOING
WELL SO
FAR.



IT'S EARLY DAYS, KATIE. THOSE ARE ALWAYS TOUGH. I COULD TELL YOU SOME STORIES.

I WELCOME ALL STORIES OF YOUR FAILURE.

I'M SURE YOU DO.

WELL, A GIANT "SCIENCE GUN" POINTED AT A TABLE WITH RESTRAINTS ON IT IS NEVER GREAT.

YEAH, MIGHT AS WELL HAVE "SUPER VILLAIN, INC." PRINTED ON IT.

CLEARLY HE'S BEEN UP TO SERIOUS SHENANIGANS IN HERE.



LOCKED.

STEP BACK, KATIE.

REAL SUBTLE.

GRRRRKKK

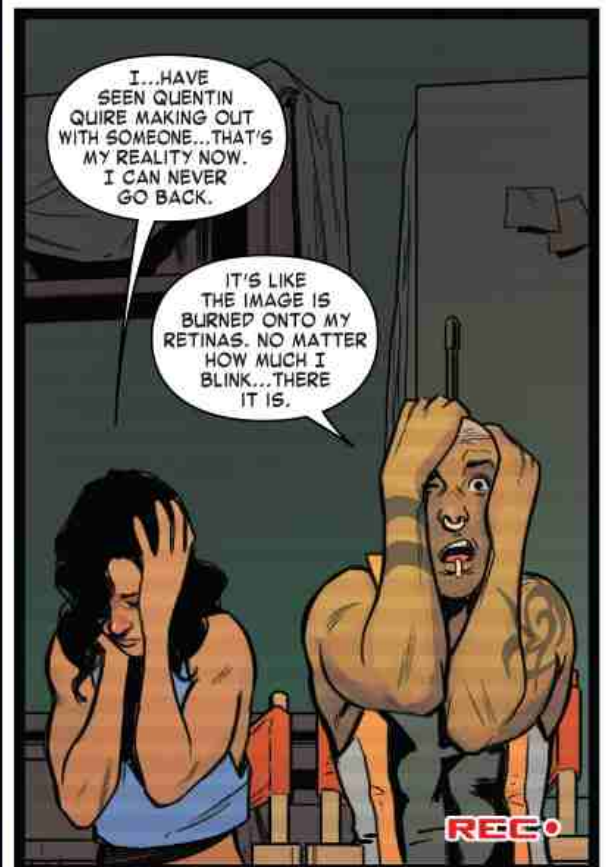
WAS AN EXPLOSIVE ARROW REALLY NECESSARY?

JUST A BABY ONE.

BOOM









THE VERY,
VERY A.M.

Swooooooore

I JUST
HAVE TO BE
SURE...

LISTEN...
THERE'S NOT A
LOCK ON A DOOR
OR DRAWER THAT
WORKS IN THIS WHOLE
DAMN PLACE RIGHT
NOW. THANKS TO YOU
GUYS TURNING IT
INTO A FILM SET.

REC.

YOU WANT
THE TRUTH? I
BLAME YOU FOR HIM
FINDING THOSE
FILES!

THAT'S RIGHT,
I SAID IT. HOW
DO YOU FEEL NOW?
FEELS PRETTY
BAD, RIGHT?

REC.

NO! THOSE
BRATS! MY NEWEST,
BESTEST FRIENDS,
REVEALED TO BE NOTHING
MORE THAN HORRIBLE, NO-
GOOD, BACKSTABBING
TRAITORS, JUST LIKE
EVERYONE ELSE IN
LOS ANGELES!

I GAVE
THIS CITY ONE
LAST CHANCE WHEN IT
SHOWED ME A TEAM OF
HEROES LED BY MY LADY
LOVE, FEMALE HAWKEYE...
BUT I HAVE BEEN
BETRAYED FOR THE
LAST TIME!

A.I.M.

ADVANCED
IMAGE MECHANICS

TO ME,
MY PRETTIES,
TO ME! JOIN ME
FOR OUR FINAL
ACT...

"B.R.O.D.O.K.
KILLS LOS
ANGELES!"





WEST COAST AVENGERS #1
VARIANT
 BY PAUL RENAUD



WEST COAST AVENGERS #1
VARIANT
 BY TERRY DODSON & RACHEL DODSON



WEST COAST AVENGERS #3

**NEW TEAM HEADQUARTERS...
STILL UNDER CONSTRUCTION.**

DAWN.



RRRRRIIIIIIPPPP

WELL, THAT'S
A NEW WAY TO
WAKE UP.

DAMMIT.
B.R.O.P.O.K.
KNOWS WE
WERE PLAYING
HIM.





"HOW DO YOU
FEEL ABOUT
BOTH?"

YIPE!

BWAHAHAHA!
LOOK UPON ME
AND MY MONSTROUS
BEAUTIES AND TREMBLE,
LOS ANGELES! FOR THEY
WILL TEAR YOU
APART!

ASSOOOEEEMMMMMBBBLLLLL!

THERE'S NO
CHANCE THIS
IS A DREAM,
RIGHT?

YOU HAVE
A LOT OF DREAMS
ABOUT GIANT
MONSTER WOMEN,
HAWKEYE?

I REFUSE
TO ANSWER THAT
ON THE GROUNDS
THAT THE ANSWER
IS "YES."

GROSS,
BARTON. ALSO,
DON'T STEAL
MY LINES.

IS THERE A
PLAN? I'M PERSONALLY
PRETTY GREAT AT THE
WHOLE NO-PLAN, SHOOTING-
FROM-THE-HIP STYLE... BUT
I'M TRYING TO ASSIMILATE
INTO A TEAM... SO IT
SEEMS POLITE
TO ASK.

THE PLAN
IS... WE'RE
DONE MESSING
AROUND.

AMERICA,
YOU GET THE
DRAGON.

THANK
YOU.

YOU'RE
WELCOME, QUIRE,
SHUT TIGRA
DOWN.

I THOUGHT
YOU SAID...

I KNOW WHAT
I SAID, BUT TIGRA
WOULDN'T WANT TO BE
THIS. SAVE HER IF YOU
CAN, BUT SAVING KATE,
FUSE AND THIS CITY
IS THE PRIORITY
NOW.

UM, BY MY
COUNT THAT
LEAVES B.R.O.P.O.K.
PLUS FOUR GIANT
MONSTER LADIES
FOR US, MR.
BARTON.

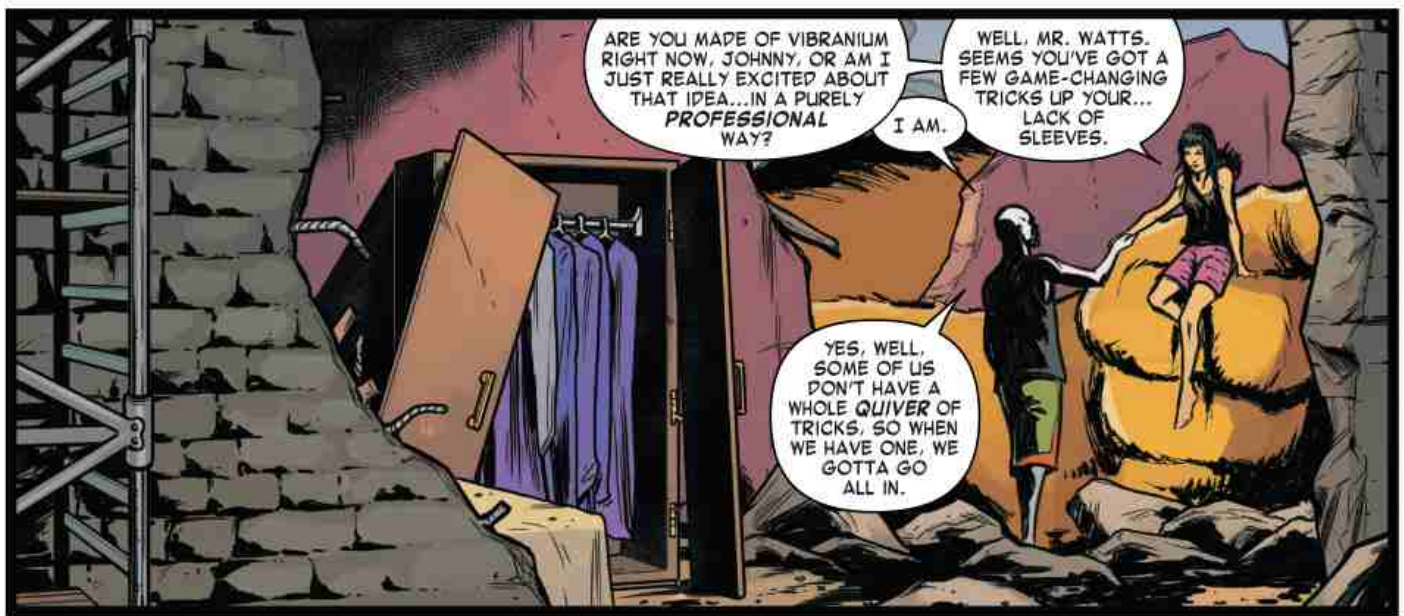
FIRST OF
ALL, DON'T EVER
CALL ME MR. BARTON
AGAIN. SECOND OF
ALL, YOU ARE VERY
GOOD AT
COUNTING.

LET'S
MAKE SOME
NOISE, KIP.

**FUTURE
PHOENIX**

**FUTURE
PHOENIX**





ARE YOU MADE OF VIBRANIUM RIGHT NOW, JOHNNY, OR AM I JUST REALLY EXCITED ABOUT THAT IDEA...IN A PURELY PROFESSIONAL WAY?

I AM.

WELL, MR. WATTS. SEEMS YOU'VE GOT A FEW GAME-CHANGING TRICKS UP YOUR... LACK OF SLEEVES.

YES, WELL, SOME OF US DON'T HAVE A WHOLE QUIVER OF TRICKS, SO WHEN WE HAVE ONE, WE GOTTA GO ALL IN.



YOU GOOD, KATE? I THINK... I THINK I SHOULD GET BACK OUT THERE.

YEAH, GO, GO, THEY NEED YOU. I'LL BE THERE IN A SECOND...JUST NEED TO FIND SHOES...

...SINCE I DON'T HAVE VIBRANIUM FEET.



JOHNNY?

BE CAREFUL.

NO WORRIES ON THAT FRONT, KATE. I'M FREAKING TERRIFIED.



WELL YOU'RE HIDING IT WELL.

YOU'RE A TERRIBLE LIAR. AND I APPRECIATE IT.



SO...YOUR PIERCINGS ARE MADE OF VIBRANIUM. VERY CLEVER. VIBRANIUM IS PRETTY HARD TO COME BY.

YUP.

ANY CHANCE YOU'LL TELL US HOW YOU GOT IT?

NOT A CHANCE IN HELL.





HEY. I NEED TO BE INSIDE ADVANCED IMAGE MECHANICS, LIKE... YESTERDAY.

SURE. I DON'T DO TIME TRAVEL THOUGH. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

YEAH. THAT WAS A JOKE.

YOU'RE OFF YOUR GAME, GIRL.

GOD. YOU'RE SO RIGHT.



YOU NEED SOME BACKUP?

I PROBABLY DO, BUT THEY CAN'T SPARE YOU HERE. GET BACK TO IT.

SO BOSSY.



KNEEL BEFORE ME, LOS ANGELES! TREMBLE AT THE VERY SIGHT OF ME AND MY MAGNIFICENT MENAGERIE OF MONSTERS!

YOU KNOW IT'S, LIKE, FIVE A.M., RIGHT? BARELY ANYONE IS EVEN UP. ?HNG?

HUSH! ENJOY THE GREAT IRONY OF BEING DESTROYED BY CREATURES INSPIRED BY YOUR VERY OWN B-MOVIES!

YOU ARE A SHALLOW AND CRUEL CITY THAT DESERVES MY POETIC JUSTICE!



CAN YOU PLEASE STOP THAT ALREADY?!

?HNG? NO WAY.

I FIGURE IF I CAN GET THIS NEW HEAD OFF AND REVEAL YOUR OLD, REAL HEAD...MAYBE YOU'LL COME TO YOUR SENSES!

REMEMBER WHO YOU ARE!



WHO I AM IS A SUPER VILLAIN.

HUH. YEAH. YOU'RE RIGHT. I HADN'T REALLY THOUGHT THAT THROUGH. YOU'D STILL BE SUPER EVIL.

AND MY OLD BODY ISN'T INSIDE THIS ONE ANYWAY!



AND I... WAIT...WHERE DOES SHE THINK SHE'S GOING?

VERY TRICKY,
LADY HAWKEYE...
BUT YOU WON'T
ESCAPE ME.

Fwoom

ACK!

THIS WOULD BE A GREAT TIME FOR THAT
THING WHERE I CAN, LIKE, LEAP THROUGH
PANELS AND JUMP TO OTHER PARTS OF THE
COMIC BOOK TO KICK IN. AND YET...
I NOTICE IT'S NOT
HAPPENING.

BUT FALLS
NEVER KILL
ME.

IT'S ONE
OF THE BEST
THINGS ABOUT
BEING ME.

EXCEPT
I'M BEGINNING
TO SUSPECT
I'VE BEEN
REBOOTED.

WHICH IS
INTERESTING.
UNLESS
I DIE.

I MEAN,
IT WILL STILL
BE INTERESTING, I
GUESS...BUT JUST
FOR A MUCH
SHORTER AMOUNT
OF TIME.

GWEN.
STOP MESSING
AROUND. WE'RE
SO OVERWHELMED I
ALMOST DIDN'T SEE
YOU. USE YOUR
DAMN POWERS.

YEAH, I
DON'T HAVE
POWERS.

SURE YOU
DO...SOME
KIND OF REALITY
MANIPULATION,
RIGHT?

NOPE!

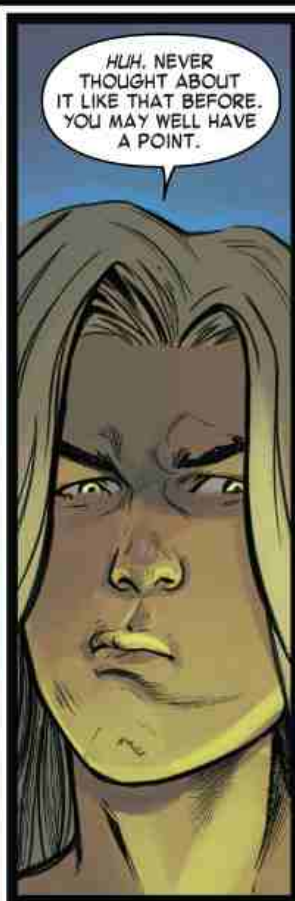
WAIT. WHAT
DO YOU MEAN?
I-I'VE SEEN YOU...
I... ARE YOU
JOKING?

NOPE!
THANKS FOR
THE SAVE!





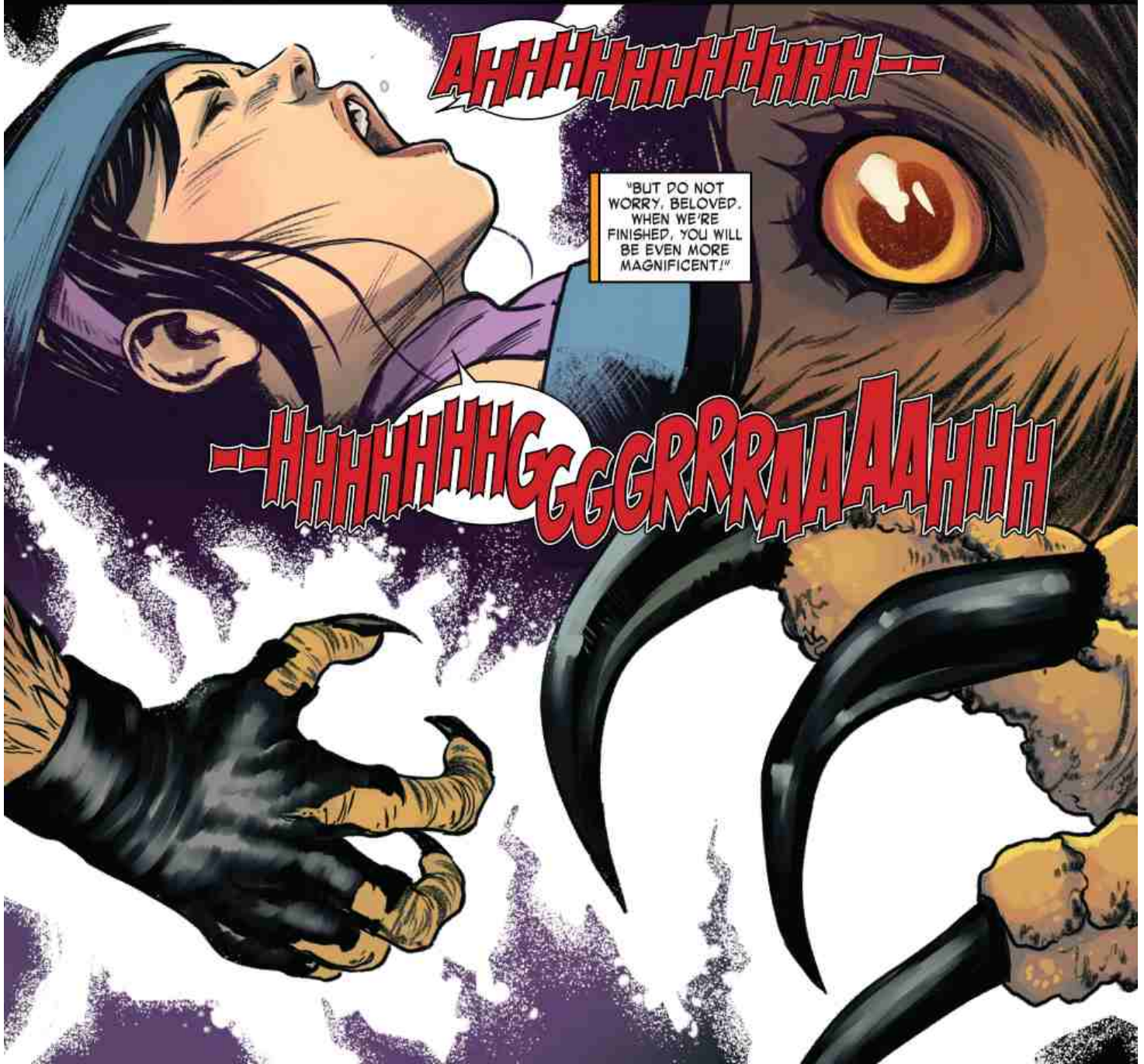
**A.I.M.--ADVANCED
IMAGE MECHANICS.**





“HNG”
B.R.O.P.O.K....
YOU DON'T HAVE
TO DO THIS...I...
PLEASE DON'T
DO THIS...

DON'T
COMPLAIN NOW, MY
DARLING HAWKEYE.
YOU PUSHED US
HERE. IF YOU'D JUST
BEHAVED, NONE OF
THIS WOULD BE
NECESSARY!



AAAAAAAAAAAAHHH--

"BUT DO NOT
WORRY, BELOVED.
WHEN WE'RE
FINISHED, YOU WILL
BE EVEN MORE
MAGNIFICENT!"

--HHHHHHHNGGGRRRAAAHHHH



2 HNG2
GRRRRR--

HEY, TIGRA.
YOU'RE NOT DEAD.
THAT'S GREAT.
ARE YOU STILL A
BAD GUY?



GRRRRRR.
DEPENDS. THE URGE
TO DISEMBOWEL YOU
IS STILL PRETTY
STRONG.

HMMM. FEISTY.
NO "THANK YOU" FOR
REMOVING THE MIND-
CONTROL PROGRAMMING
I FOUND BURIED IN
YOUR BRAIN?



GRRRRRR! B.R.O.D.O.K.! WHERE
IS HE?! I'LL GUT HIM LIKE SO
MUCH FISH!

WE'RE
WORKING ON IT. AND I
PROMISE YOU FIRST CRACK
AT HIM...BUT IN THE MEANTIME,
CARE TO SAVE LOS ANGELES AND
RUIN HIS PLANS AS A BONUS?
BECAUSE WE COULD USE
YOUR HELP.



NO PROBLEM.
I'M SITTING ON
A LOT OF RAGE
THAT SHOULD
BE USEFUL.





ADVANCED IMAGE MECHANICS.



QUIRE.
STATUS?

IT'S YOUR
TYPICAL GOOD NEWS,
BAD NEWS SITUATION.
WE'RE STILL DRAMATICALLY
OVERWHELMED, AND MORE
CIVILIANS ARE WAKING
UP AND COMING
HERE...LIKE
IDIOTS...



BOOM

...ON THE
OTHER HAND, WE'VE
GOT TIGRA BACK. SHE'S
STILL GIANT BUT HER
MIND IS HER OWN, WHICH
MEANS OUR ODDS JUST
GOT SLIGHTLY
BETTER.



I'M AFRAID
THAT'S NOT
QUITE TRUE,
QUIRE.

OH GOD.
KATE.

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

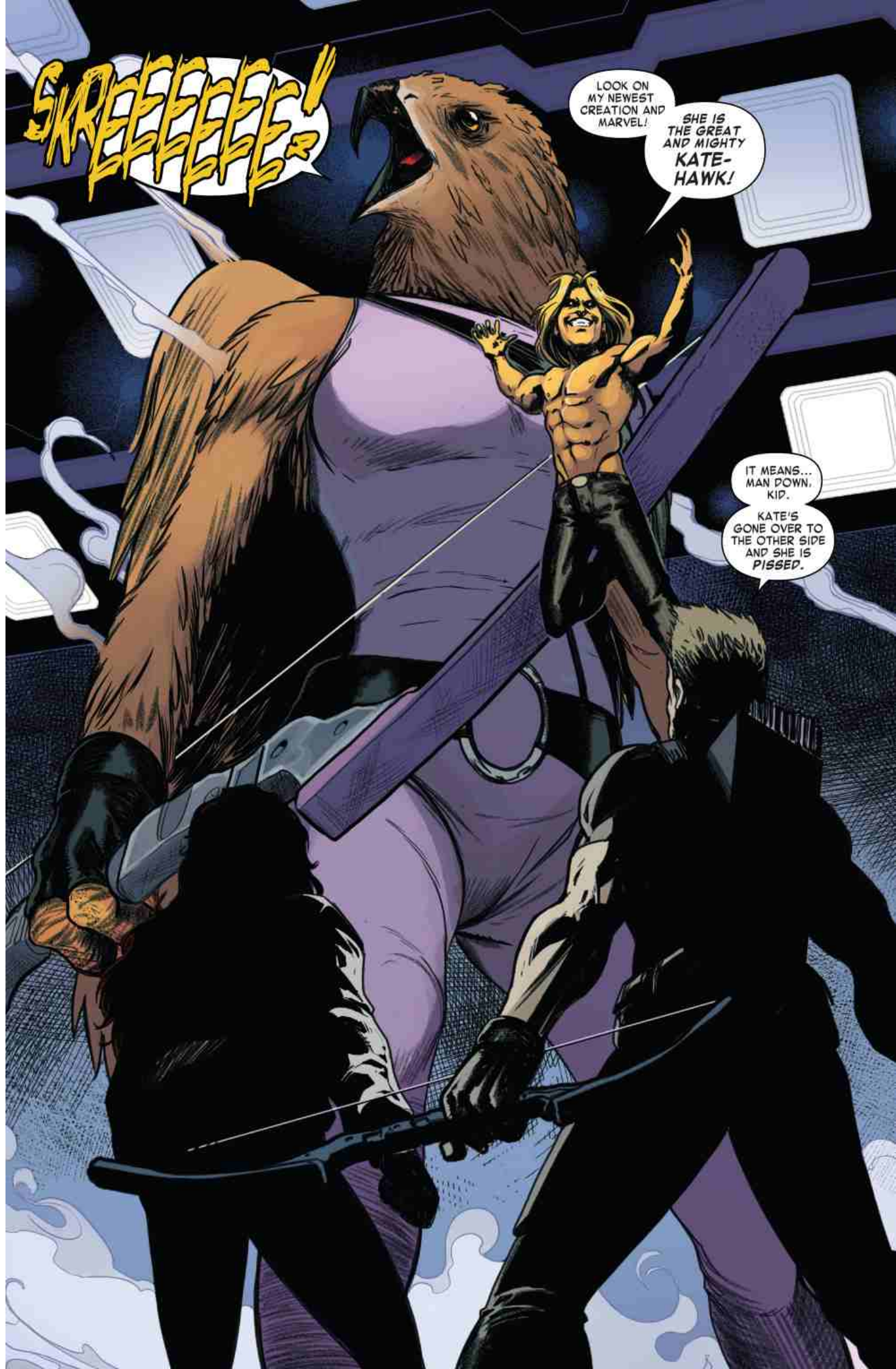
SKREEEEEE!

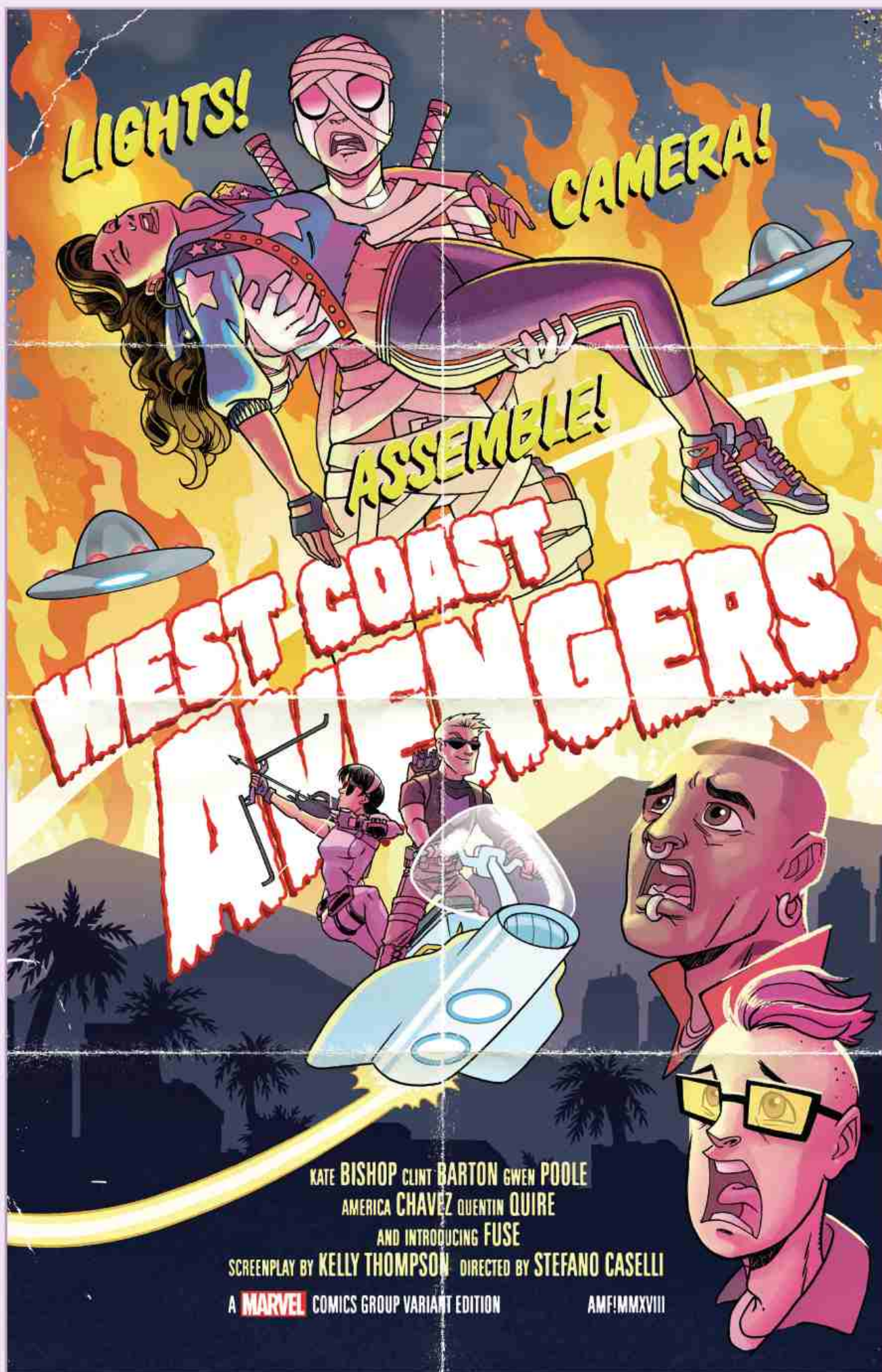
LOOK ON
MY NEWEST
CREATION AND
MARVEL!

SHE IS
THE GREAT
AND MIGHTY
KATE-
HAWK!

IT MEANS...
MAN DOWN,
KID.

KATE'S
GONE OVER TO
THE OTHER SIDE
AND SHE IS
PISSED.

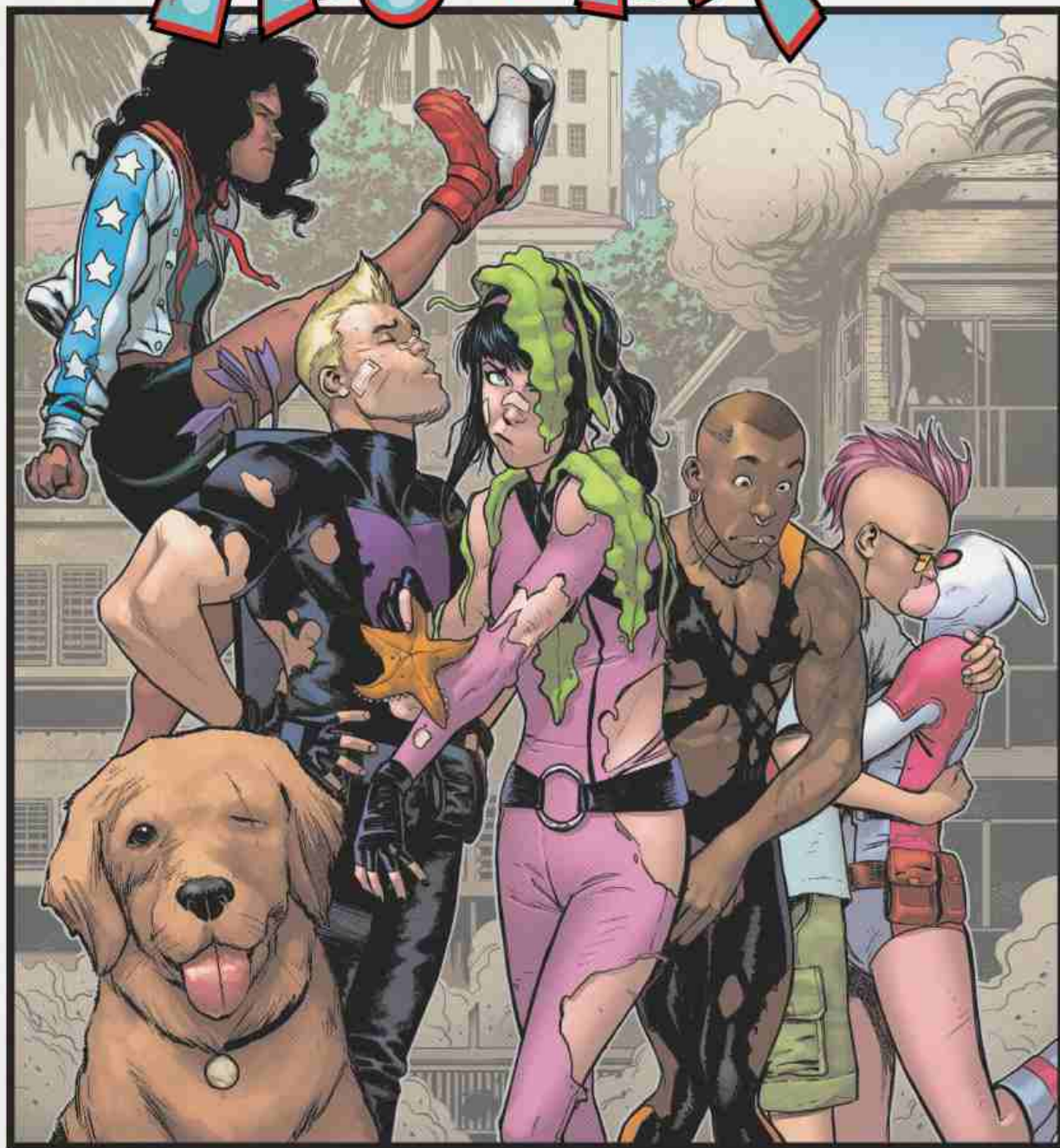




WEST COAST AVENGERS #2 VARIANT
BY TONY FLEECES

ARE THESE THE NEW

West Coast AVENGERS?



THERE GOES THE NEIGHBORHOOD!

Supers in Santa Monica? Say it ain't so! An untested new team claiming to be Avengers has some Californians wishing that a certain P.I. never moved west!

Witnesses identified former West Coast Avengers founder Hawkeye (Clint Barton) as well as his protégé Hawkeye (Kate Bishop) as the leaders of what, according to one bystander, "Looked like maybe it could be the West Coast Avengers?" Also identified were X-Men dropout Quentin Quire,



ADVANCED IMAGE
MECHANICS.







CLAM

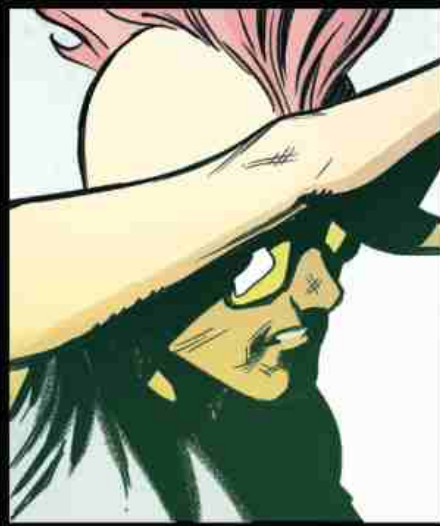


TKK

HRRRK!

HOPE
I'VE GOT THIS
RIGHT...
BYE BYE,
B.R.O.P.O.K....

FWOOOM



WELL, IT
WORKED.

HARD
TO REALLY
SEE IT AS AN
IMPROVEMENT
THOUGH.

SKREEEEEE!



NO! NO!
WHAT HAVE YOU
DONE?! WHAT HAVE
YOU STUPID, MEDDLING
KIDS PLUS CLINT
BARTON HAWKEYE
DONE?!

**I WAS
GOING TO
SHOW THEM
ALL!**



SMACK



WELL, I
GUESS SHE'S
ON OUR SIDE
AGAIN.



WE MUST HAVE
INTERRUPTED
M.O.P.O.K. BEFORE HE
FINISHED BRAIN-
WASHING HER.

FROM WHAT
I'M HEARING IN MY
HEAD, THE OTHERS ARE
STILL BRAINWASHED, BUT
WITH B.R.O.P.O.K. OUT OF
THE PICTURE, I CAN MORE
EASILY DEPROGRAM
THEM.



ALL RIGHT.
SMILE, KATIE-
HAWK.

SQUAAAAAK!

WAIT.
SHE SAYS
NOT TO TURN
HER BACK
YET.



OH, YEAH,
I LIKE THAT. GIANT
HAWK ON THE TEAM
SOUNDS PRETTY
GOOD.

THAT'S
MY GIRL.





QUIRE, YOU'RE SURE WE DON'T NEED M.O.P.O.K. TO HELP WITH THE MONSTER WOMEN?

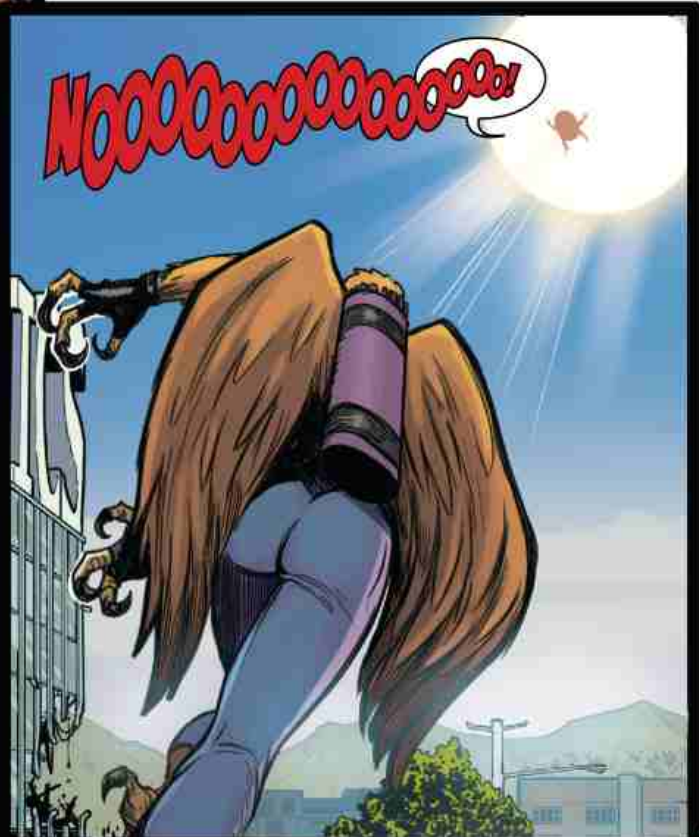
NO WAY. BEST THING WOULD BE FOR HIM TO BE FAR AWAY... UNCONSCIOUS WOULDN'T HURT.

KATIE, YOU WANT TO DO THE HONORS?

SQUAAAK!



GROAN



Noooooooooooooooooooo!



UH. OKAY THEN. WELL DONE, KATIE...KATIE-HAWK?

SKREEE.

PRETTY SURE SHE JUST SAID, "DON'T CALL ME KATIE."

FUTURE PHOENIX



**VENICE
BEACH.**

CRUNCH



RAMONE WATTS.
BEST FRIEND OF KATE
BISHOP. SISTER TO FUSE.
OWNER OF SURF SHOP.

C'MON,
EVERYONE! THIS
BUILDING IS NO
LONGER SAFE--WE
GOTTA GET
CLEAR.



RAMONE,
THAT KATE BISHOP
IS NOTHING BUT
TROUBLE!

THAT'S NOT
TRUE, MS. ROSENBERG--
SHE AND HER FRIENDS ARE
THE ONLY REASON THOSE
MONSTERS HAVEN'T
CRUSHED US ALL.



WELL, I
JUST DON'T
KNOW ABOUT
THAT.

RAMONE!
WHAT THE HELL
ARE YOU DOING?
YOU GOTTA
GET OUT OF
HERE!



HEY, YOU ARE MY LITTLE BROTHER.
YOU DON'T BOSS ME--I DON'T EVEN
CARE IF YOU'RE MADE OF VIBRANIUM
RIGHT NOW.

I...



I MEAN...
I DON'T KNOW WHAT I
WAS THINKING--YOU NEVER
BOSS MY SISTER AROUND.
I'D RATHER FIGHT FIFTY
ZOO-FOOT CAT-WOMEN
THAN ONE REGULAR-
SIZED RAMONE.

MAYBE IN
THIS VIBRANIUM
FORM, I GET
MORE PUMB?

REC







I LIKE YOU, DRAGON, BUT I WILL PUT MY SWORD IN YOUR EYE IF YOU GET TOO CLOSE TO THOSE CIVILIANS!

SKRRRREEEEEEEE!
BR

HOLD STILL SHEEP!

FOOM

YEAH! THIS MOVE NEEDS A NAME!

NO.

BOOM





UH...WHAT IS ALL OF THIS?

WHAT? I WAS JUST HELPING HER.

REALLY?

WELL, MAYBE NOT JUST.

I'M GONNA KILL THAT B.R.O.P.O.K. ##%&.

YOU'LL HAVE TO FLIP ME FOR IT.

I CAN'T BELIEVE I EVEN CONSIDERED IT WHEN HE ASKED ME OUT!

GONNA TAKE ME A HUNDRED YEARS TO GET ALL THE SPLINTERS OUT OF MY FEET.

I'M GONNA NEED SO MUCH THERAPY. I MEAN, I ALMOST ATE A GUY!

WE SHOULD FORM A SUPPORT GROUP.

OR JUST TEAM UP TO DESTROY B.R.O.P.O.K. SEND ME YOUR CONTACT INFO.



NO, NO, NO. THIS IS NOT HAPPENING. I CAN'T HAVE MY TWO BEST FRIENDS MAKING HEART EYES AT EACH OTHER. NOT TODAY, NOT WHEN I SPENT MOST OF THE DAY BEING A GIANT HAWK MONSTER. NOPE.

I THINK SHE'OTH PROTEST TOO MUCH.

THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING.



WHERE'S M.O.P.O.K.?

KATE LAUNCHED HIM INTO OUTER SPACE...OR AS CLOSE AS WE COULD GET. NOT A LONG-TERM SOLUTION, BUT GETTING YOU ALL BACK TO NORMAL SEEMED LIKE THE PRIORITY.

EVEN BETTER. NOW I CAN HAVE THE PLEASURE OF HUNTING HIM DOWN MYSELF.

CLINT. YOU BEAUTIFUL IDIOT. THANK YOU.

UH. YOU'RE WELCOME, TIGRA.



SAY...ANY CHANCE YOU'D JOIN UP WITH US? I COULD REALLY USE ANOTHER ADULT ON THIS TEAM.

IF ONLY SO I UNDERSTAND SOMEONE ELSE'S POP CULTURE REFERENCES.

AHAHAHAHA!

CLINT, DARLING, NOT FOR ANYTHING!

BUT I WISH NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR YOU AND YOUR APORABLE NEW WEST COAST AVENGERS, HAWKEYES.



I'M TRYING NOT TO TAKE OFFENSE TO HER TONE.

OH, SHE DEFINITELY MEANT OFFENSE.

GREAT.

HEY, YOU DID GOOD, KATIE. WE DID GOOD. THIS WAS A TOUGH ONE...IT WASN'T ONE "GODZILLA"--IT WAS SIX... PLUS A MEGALOMANIACAL MAD SCIENTIST WITH SUPER-POWERS.

GET OUT OF THE WAY, GWEN!



OVER MY DEAD BODY, QUIRE!

SHE SAYS SHE DOESN'T WANT TO BE TURNED BACK INTO A HUMAN! YOU CAN'T JUST GO AGAINST HER WISHES!

GWEN, WHAT'S HAPPENING?



SHE'S NOT LIKE THE OTHERS. I MEAN... YES. SHE WAS BRAINWASHED, BUT QUENTIN REMOVED THAT. SHE WANTS TO STAY A DRAGON.

SHE SAYS IT'S AWESOME AND SHE LOVES IT. WHO ARE WE TO FORCE HER BACK?!



IS THIS WHAT YOU WANT?

YES. IT'S AWESOME.

ARE YOU GOING TO WRECK STUFF AND EAT PEOPLE OR PETS AND GENERALLY MAKE MY LIFE MISERABLE?

NO. I'M A VEGETARIAN.

WELL, OKAY THEN.

YEAH?

YEAH. AND MAYBE SOMETIME YOU CAN GIVE ME A LIFT, BECAUSE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO RIDE A BADASS DRAGON THAT USED TO BE A COOL LADY.



YEAH?

HELL YEAH. YOU GOT A NAME?

I'M BRIDGETTE.

KATE.



BUT IT'S YOUR FIRST BIG WIN AS A TEAM...I'D THINK YOU'D BE HAPPY?

I AM, I AM. BUT YOU KNOW, I ALSO SPENT A FEW HOURS AS A GIANT MONSTER--"KATE-HAWK"--BEING MIND-CONTROLLED BY A DUDE THAT HALF WANTED TO KISS ME AND HALF WANTED TO KILL ME...

...SO, Y'KNOW, IT WASN'T ALL PLEASANT.

SURE. THAT'S FAIR. CAN YOU TELL US A LITTLE BIT ABOUT WHAT IT WAS LIKE BEING A GIANT MIND-CONTROLLED HAWK MONSTER?

NO.

ALTHOUGH I DID HAVE A WEIRD URGE TO EAT MICE, WHICH WAS JUST SO GROSS ON, LIKE, SO MANY LEVELS...

BORN IN THE U.S.A., I WAS BORN IN THE U.S.A.

OH, NO.

BORN IN THE U.S.A., I WAS BORN IN THE U.S.A.

IS THAT... A BRUCE SPRINGSTEEN RINGTONE?

ARE YOU GOING TO ANSWER IT?

UH. YES. WHEN CAPTAIN AMERICA CALLS YOU...YOU ANSWER.

I MEAN... THAT'S NOT A CALL YOU CAN SEND TO VOICEMAIL... RIGHT?

BORN IN THE U.S.A., I WAS BORN IN THE U.S.A.

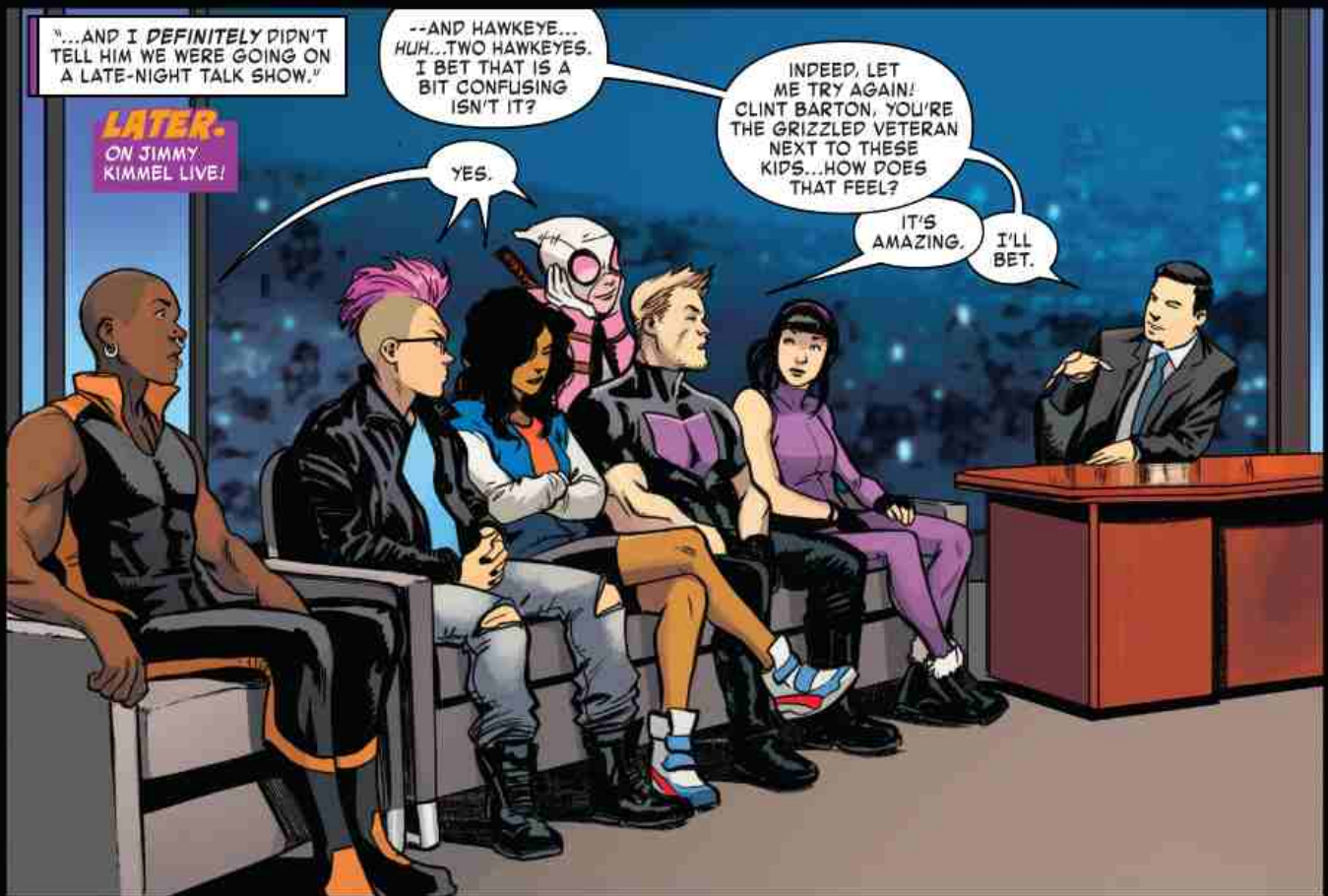
PROBABLY NOT. WHAT ARE YOU SO WORRIED ABOUT? YOUR TEAM SAVED THE DAY AGAINST SOME VERY TOUGH STUFF.

WHAT AM I WORRIED ABOUT? HMM. LET'S SEE...

...I DIDN'T ASK HIM BEFORE SORTA ACCIDENTALLY REFORMING THE WEST COAST AVENGERS...

...I DIDN'T WARN HIM THAT I WAS USING REALITY TV MONEY TO DO IT... AND THE LAST TIME SUPER HEROES DID THAT, IT ENDED VERY BADLY...

BORN IN THE U.S.A., I WAS BORN IN THE U.S.A.



"...AND I DEFINITELY DIDN'T TELL HIM WE WERE GOING ON A LATE-NIGHT TALK SHOW."

LATER.
ON JIMMY KIMMEL LIVE!

--AND HAWKEYE...
HUH...TWO HAWKEYES.
I BET THAT IS A
BIT CONFUSING
ISN'T IT?

YES.

INDEED, LET
ME TRY AGAIN!
CLINT BARTON, YOU'RE
THE GRIZZLED VETERAN
NEXT TO THESE
KIDS...HOW DOES
THAT FEEL?

IT'S
AMAZING.

I'LL
BET.



SO, KATE,
I'LL ASK YOU--IS IT
OFFICIAL? DOES L.A.
FINALLY HAVE A HIGH-
PROFILE TEAM AGAIN?
ARE THE WEST COAST
AVENGERS REALLY
BACK?

UM.
YES?



C'MON,
KATE.

WELL,
MAYBE NOT THE
MOST **CONFIDENT**
RESPONSE, BUT
WE'LL TAKE IT!

YOU HEARD
IT HERE FIRST.
FOLKS--THE WEST
COAST AVENGERS
ARE **BACK IN
BUSINESS!**

THE EEL.

PFFT. THAT'S
WHAT PASSES
FOR AN AVENGER
THESE DAYS?



SATANA.

UGH.
AND I JUST
RELOCATED. HOW
TIRESOME.



GRAVITON.

WELL,
THERE GOES THE
NEIGHBORHOOD.



THE DUTCH OVEN.

REJECT ME
AT YOUR PERIL,
WEST COAST
AVENGERS!



MADAME MASQUE.

YOU HEARD
IT HERE FIRST.
FOLKS--THE WEST
COAST AVENGERS
ARE BACK IN
BUSINESS!

NOT ON
MY WATCH
THEY'RE
NOT.



**NEXT:
CITY OF ANGELS,
MASTER OF EVILS?!**

"The right kind of fun and the right kind of wild."
— *Henchman-4-Hire*

"This book is pure fun." — *AIPT*

THE ADVENTURES OF HAWKEYE AND HAWKEYE!

Kate Bishop embarks on an intergenerational adventure through time with a young Clint Barton — in the middle of a battle royale of Marvel's greatest sharpshooters! Back in the present, Kate reaches out to her old pal Clint for assistance with a problem — but, typically, he needs her help more! Clint's gotten himself into some big trouble, and that means both Hawkeyes must run a wild race across Los Angeles, trying to stay one step ahead of deadly foes! And the fun has just begun when Kate recruits an all-new team of West Coast Avengers! Say hello to America Chavez! Kid Omega! Gwenpool! And some guy named Fuse! Can this wild new team survive the attack of...the 50-foot Tigrá?!



hawkeye

Collecting *Hawkeye* (2016) #13-16, *Generations: Hawkeye & Hawkeye and West Coast Avengers* (2018) #1-4 — by Kelly Thompson, Leonardo Romero, Stefano Raffaele, Stefano Caselli, Jordie Bellaire, Digikore and Triona Farrell.

MARVEL